

The Ellsworth American.

VOL. XLVIII.

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IF PAID IN ADVANCE, \$1.50.

ELLSWORTH, MAINE, WEDNESDAY AFTERNOON, JULY 9, 1902.

ENTERED AS SECOND-CLASS MATTER
AT ELLSWORTH POST OFFICE.

No. 28.

Advertisements.

That Insured Feeling

The feeling of security a man has when he knows his property is well insured is in itself worth a good deal. But the feeling of actual cash in hand, when disaster comes, is worth many times over what it costs. We quote your insurance rates that will touch your pocketbook very lightly. To-day is the best time to talk it over.

C. C. BURRILL & SON
Burrill Bank Bldg. Ellsworth.

We loan money at low interest rates.

We handle solid investment properties.

The GEO. H. GRANT CO.,
General Insurance and Real Estate.
ELLSWORTH AND BAR HARBOR, ME.
LONG DISTANCE TELEPHONE.

Summer Goods

Men's Suits From \$3.50 up
Youths' Suits From \$3.00 up
Boys' Suits From \$1.50 up

THOSE FAMOUS 5c STOCKINGS
Best value for the money ever given.

FANCY SHIRTS, from 50c to \$1.00
NOBBY PATTERNS

FURNISH-INC GOODS

NECKWEAR—the latest Styles and Colors

HATS and CAPS, Latest Styles

OWEN BYRN

Millinery

At A. E. Moore's store is the place to buy your Hats. You can save money. You will find a large assortment of

TRIMMED - AND - UNTRIMMED - HATS

for Ladies, Misses and Children. Also all kinds of Hat Trimmings and a good stock of Dry Goods, Boots and Shoes at the lowest cash price

A. E. MOORE,

Cor. Main and Franklin streets.

HOT WATER HEATING AND PLUMBING.

Latest improvements in both systems. First-class workmanship. Prices as low as is consistent with good work.

"CLARION" RANGES, FURNACES, STOVES.

Pearl, agate and granite ware. Crockery and tin ware. Ammunition of all kinds. Special attention given to repairing.

Main Street. **J. P. ELDRIDGE.** Ellsworth, Me.

C. W. & L. MASON, INSURANCE

FIRST NAT'L BANK BLDG., ELLSWORTH, ME.

LOWER TOLL RATES

LOCAL TOLL RATES for stations in the immediate vicinity of the Central Office have been reduced from 10 cents to 5 cents

New England Telephone and Telegraph Company.

REFRIGERATORS

We keep the "Gurney" and the "Polar North Pole"—all sizes. Removable ice tank; easy to keep sweet and clean.

CHAMBER SETS

Oak, Ash, Birch—all styles and prices.

Dining Tables and Chairs in great variety.

E. J. DAVIS.

Subscribe for THE AMERICAN

WATERMELONS CANTALOUPE PINEAPPLES PEACHES

APOLLO CHOCOLATES

Fresh lot just received. In bulk, 50c; in packages from 30c to \$1.00.

SMOKERS' ARTICLES

in great variety.

CUNNINGHAM'S

L. W.

JORDAN;

UNDERTAKER,

ELLSWORTH.

The more eyes an advertisement catches the more dollars it is worth.

LOCAL AFFAIRS.

NEW ADVERTISEMENTS THIS WEEK

READING, PENN.: Pennsylvania Improvement & Investment Co.—Safe investment.
J. W. Dunn—Stone cutters wanted.
C. C. Burrill & Son—Insurance.
J. A. Cunningham—Confectioner.

SCHEDULE OF MAILS AT ELLSWORTH POST-OFFICE.

In effect June 16, 1902.

GOING EAST—6:15 7:31 (Washington Co) a. m., *12:37, 4:17 and 6:11 p. m.
GOING WEST—11:56 a. m., *2:23, 5:31 and 10:38 p. m.

MAIL CLOSERS AT POST-OFFICE.

GOING EAST—7 a. m. (Washington Co), 5:45, 5:50 and 10 p. m.
GOING WEST—11:50 a. m., *2, 5 and 10 p. m. SUNDAY.

Mail trains from the west arrive at 6:13 a. m., *12:32 and 6:11 p. m. Leave for the west at *2:23, 5:31 and 10:38 p. m. Mail closes for the west at *2, 5 and 10 p. m.

*Service by this train in effect from June 26 to Oct. 5.

Senator Hale arrived from Washington last Thursday morning.

Fred C. Jones, of the Ellsworth Mfg. Co., is still seriously ill.

Clarence H. Tapley is visiting in Brooksville and Sedgwick.

Mrs. C. R. Cole, of Rockland, is visiting her mother, Mrs. A. B. Black.

Mrs. L. E. Hodgdon is seriously ill at her home on upper Main street.

Mrs. Etta F. Condon has gone to her home in Brooksville for her summer vacation.

Miss Catherine Mae Simonton is home from Boston to spend her vacation with her father.

The Treasurers are here for the season, occupying their summer home down river—Labrador farm.

C. L. Stevens, the veteran painter, who has been ill for some time, is still confined to the house.

Miss M. A. Clark is attending the meeting of the Joslyn botanical society at Machias this week.

John W. Wyman, with his son Raymond, of Wattham, Mass., is visiting his father, City Clerk L. B. Wyman.

The county commissioners held their regular monthly session last Tuesday. Only routine business was transacted.

C. E. Bellamy, Leslie Beckwith and William E. Whiting, Ellsworth boys, are at home from Boston for their vacation.

W. J. Logan's family are here for the summer, making their home with Mrs. Logan's mother, Mrs. Waite, on Bridge hill.

THE AMERICAN is in receipt of a can of California cherries from O. B. Simpson, a former Hancock county boy, now of Centerville, Cal.

Mrs. J. T. Maxwell, of Saugerties, N. Y., who has opened her handsome cottage at Hancock Point, was in Ellsworth for a few hours last Monday.

George Harmon and wife, who have been here for some time with Mrs. Harmon's parents, J. T. Crippen and wife, have returned to Southwest Harbor.

Donaqua edge, K. of P., will hold its regular meeting to-morrow evening instead of to-night as announced. Officers will be installed and a banquet served.

Mrs. Frank W. Brackett and son Carl, of Brookline, Mass., arrived Sunday. They will spend the summer at Mrs. Brackett's parents, G. S. Cook and wife.

Warren G. Jordan and wife, of Bangor, formerly of Ellsworth, came over for a visit last week. Mr. Jordan has returned, but Mrs. Jordan will remain a few weeks.

An adjourned city meeting that was to have been held last evening was again adjourned, a quorum not being present. The next one will be the regular one in August.

No definite arrangements have yet been made for the contemplated excursion of the Daughters of Rebekah. It is hoped that a definite statement can be made shortly.

Henry Whiting went to Boston last night to accompany his mother to Ellsworth where she will spend the summer. They are expected on the afternoon train to-morrow.

Mrs. George A. Bozier and Miss Edith Bozier, of Abilene, Mich., are guests of Mrs. O. W. Tapley, and expect to be here about a month. Mrs. Bozier and Mrs. Tapley are sisters.

Rev. J. P. Simonton goes to Trenton to-day to officiate at the funeral of Mrs. Salome Gilpatrick, an aged lady who died at the home of her brother, Webster Leland, last Monday.

Mrs. H. C. Hatheway, of Bangor, who has been visiting friends here for some weeks, left this morning for Deer Isle, where she will spend the summer, the guest of Prof. Beckwith, of Bangor.

J. M. Nealley, in spite of his seventy odd years, doesn't allow anybody around here to get ahead of him in gardening. He picked his first mess of peas last Thursday—and they were handsome ones.

E. E. Pettie, a government inspector of the dredging operations in Union river, spent the Fourth at his home in Portland. While there he had his hand injured by the explosion of a cannon cracker.

Everett W. Ginn and wife, of Atlanta, Ga., were the guests last week of F. C. Burrill. Mr. Ginn was born here, the son of the late Daniel Ginn. In Atlanta he is the manager for the publishing house of Ginn & Co., of Boston.

A party consisting of E. S. Stevens and family, and Misses Hester Cushman and

Bessie Haynes spent the day down the river July 6. They enjoyed a delightful sail in the yacht "Ben Hur", formerly of Philadelphia, now owned by A. K. Stevens, of Steuben.

The funeral of Mary, widow of Calvin Jordan, was held Sunday afternoon, Rev. J. P. Simonton officiating. Mrs. Jordan was in her seventy-eighth year, and was the last of a large family. A son, Alonzo A. Jordan, survives her.

Mrs. E. W. Higgins, of Elgin, Ill., is spending the week in Ellsworth with her sister, Mrs. E. T. Salisbury. Mrs. Higgins has been visiting relatives on Mt. Desert island for the past three weeks. She returns to Elgin next week.

Dr. F. A. Davis and wife, of Boston, who arrived here the 3d, left last Saturday for Bar Harbor, whence they go back to Boston to-day. Their son, A. B. Davis, will remain here some weeks, the guest of his uncle, Henry E. Davis.

Rev. J. P. Simonton returned Saturday from Rockport where he has been to attend the funeral of his only uncle, John Pascal, a veteran shipbuilder. During his life he had built sixty-two ships for the firm of Carleton, Norwood & Co.

Rev. Fr. Byrne, a professor at Van Buren college, will spend the summer in Ellsworth, as assistant pastor of St. Joseph's Catholic church. Low mass will be said every Sunday morning at 9 o'clock. The Sunday school and evening services will be discontinued until September.

Ralph Mayville, a prisoner at the county jail, skipped out last Saturday. Mayville was allowed by Sheriff Whitcomb to work about the jail grounds. He probably thought he could get away. He was captured in the afternoon about the Falls by Deputy Sheriff Fields and City Marshal Donovan.

The date for the presentation of "The Burglar" at Hancock hall, under the management of Fred E. Cooke, has not yet been definitely fixed, but will probably be given on Tuesday evening, August 5. A part of the cast will be professional, and the rest local talent. Mr. Cooke himself will play the part of John Hamilton.

The new Acme rock-crusher, recently purchased by the city, arrived last Saturday, and has been taken to the city lot, and set up. A small length of chain, without which the machine cannot be run, is missing. It has been sent for, and as soon as it arrives the machine will be ready to start. The new crusher will take in a rock 9x16 inches. It has a capacity of from ten to fifteen tons per hour.

John Malone's barn on the Stabaw road was burned Monday afternoon with all farming and baying tools. Mr. Malone was at work on the farm at the time, but some distance from the barn. The fire had gained such headway when discovered that it was impossible to save anything. Just how the fire started is a mystery. The loss is about \$1,000. There was \$500 insurance on barn and contents.

The Usona club, recently organized by twenty of Ellsworth's young ladies, held its opening at the rooms on Main street Monday night. There was a short musical programme, during which Miss Bertha L. Giles sang, and Miss Lora V. Parsons played. Refreshments were served. Next Tuesday the rooms will be open to the public for inspection during the afternoon and evening. Ice cream, cake and home-made candy will be for sale.

A chowder party, made up of some of Ellsworth's business men, went to Treworgy's shore, near Contentment Cove last Monday. In the party were Fred W. Joy, of New York, and Hollis C. Joy, of Iowa. Only one thing marred the pleasure of the occasion; that was the weeping of the entire party as they drove by the road leading to Weymouth Point. Another event of the same sort is going on at the same place to-day.

There is nothing new to report this week regarding the electric railroad and water power situation further than to say that the latest information received from Mr. Halman is to the effect that matters are progressing. The office force is at work on the report submitted two weeks ago by the surveying party. Negotiations for the purchase of the lower dam are practically closed, and a part of the purchase price will probably be paid over within a week.

Last Saturday a replevin suit, brought by Mrs. Fred A. Frye against Irvin Carter, of Bluehill, for the recovery of a horse that Mr. Frye had sold him was heard. She recovered the horse, whereupon Carter sued Frye for obtaining money under false pretenses. The case was tried before Judge Peters yesterday. Frye pleaded not guilty, but produced no evidence, and was fined \$3 and costs. He appealed and gave bonds of \$100 for his appearance at the October term, with his wife and F. L. Mason as sureties.

On Friday evening, July 18, Sunrise council, D. of L., will have an installation of officers for the next term, at which time it is hoped that Mrs. Crockett, of Woodside council, Bangor, ex-State councillor, will be present to install the new officers. The officers are: C. Mrs. Lizzie Treadwell; A. C. Miss Mary E. McFarland; V. C. Mrs. Agnes Brown; A. V. C. Mrs. Nellie Leimond; guide, Mrs. Myra Allen; I. G. Mrs. Ellen Bowden; O. G. William Brooks; A. R. S. Mrs. Myra Jordan; trustee, Mrs. Annie Smith. Following the installation, refreshments will be served. It is particularly desired that all members shall be present.

A few years ago one of the attractions of the county fair at Wyman park in this city was a public marriage. The parties to the contract were elderly people, "she a widdy-woman and he a widdy-man." The course of love via the grand stand at

Advertisements.

O. W. TAPLEY, INSURANCE, REAL ESTATE AND INVESTMENTS.

I have several trades in Real Estate, also some fine municipal bonds to sell.

BANK BUILDING - - - ELLSWORTH, ME

THE TREWORGY TRIAL

TO BEGIN NEXT TUESDAY, AT 10 O'CLOCK.

JUSTICE EMERY WILL PRESIDE—INTENSE INTEREST MANIFESTED—NOTICE TO JURORS.

The trial of William T. Treworgy, of Bucksport, charged with the murder of Sarah Ware, will begin in the courthouse at Ellsworth next Tuesday. Justice L. A. Emery will preside.

The intensest interest is being taken in this now famous case. The alleged murder took place in September, 1898. Since the discovery of the crime interest has waxed and waned many times. At irregular intervals a denouement has been looked for, and as often has failed to materialize.

At the last April term of court the grand jury found an indictment against Treworgy, and July 15 was the date finally fixed upon for the trial.

The widespread notoriety of the case will doubtless attract to the courthouse not only every resident who can spare the time to attend this trial, but also many from away. In anticipation of a crowd Judge Emery has issued the following notice, of interest alike to jurors, witnesses and the public:

THE TREWORGY TRIAL.
All persons summoned as jurors or as witnesses in the Treworgy trial next Tuesday are requested to present themselves at the main door of the courtroom as early as half-past nine Tuesday morning, so they can be assigned seats by the officers in attendance.

The general public cannot be admitted to the floor of the courtroom before 9:45 a. m., nor until the jurors and witnesses are provided with seats.

By order of court. H. F. WHITCOMB, Sheriff.

Treworgy will be defended by Oscar F. Fellows, of Bucksport, and ex-Mayor Charles J. Hutchins, of Brewer. The State's attorney-general, George M. Seiders, of Portland, and County Attorney Bedford E. Tracy, of Winter Harbor, will appear for the State.

Advertisements.

DISHES

We are showing the finest assortment of table ware ever shown in Ellsworth, at prices that will suit anybody. We have them in full sets or in single pieces. Think of a china sugar and cream pitcher for 25c! A cake plate, decorated, for 25c! A cracker jar for 25c! A china jardiniere for 25c!

TEAS and COFFEES, LAMPS, TOILET SETS.

CHINA & JAPAN TEA CO.,
M. M. & E. E. DAVIS, Props.

PHOTO ETCHINGS FREE OF CHARGE.

All we ask is that you buy a frame for the same.

WE MAKE EVERYTHING in the line of pictures.

REMEMBER THE PLACE

(Studio formerly occupied by B. F. Joy.)

FASSETT & RAND,

40 Main street. - - - Ellsworth.

Belle Mead Sweets

Always fresh; always the best.

Palmer Hammocks

The only kind I now carry. It is the best and hence the cheapest. 75c to \$5. All genuine.

J. A. Thompson.

Second-Hand CARRIAGES, HARNESSSES, CARTS.

Don't think I'm going out of business; I'm only clearing out old gear to make room for new, in order to give the public better livery service than ever.

Horses for Sale—Work and Driving. Easy Terms. Horses Boarded by the Day or Week at Reasonable Rates.

FRANKLIN ST. **F. H. OSGOOD,** ELLSWORTH.

The Ellsworth American—only COUNTY Paper.

CHRISTIAN ENDEAVOR.

People For the Week Beginning July 13.—Comment by Rev. S. H. Doyle. Topic.—Constant companionship.—John xiv, 15-26; Matt. xxvii, 26.

No words of Christ perhaps have been dearer to His people in all ages than the last ones to His disciples, "Lo, I am with you always." Nor did Christ mean by these words that He would be in their memories, influencing them and sustaining them. He spoke of real, personal companionship that was to be fulfilled by the sending of the Holy Ghost, who was to be to the disciples in spirit what He had been to them in the flesh—their consciously present helper, instructor and guide.

The disciples seemed afterward to have had a vivid realization of the constant presence of Christ. He fulfilled His promise of being with them always and of not leaving them comfortless in their own personal experiences. Peter and John and after them Paul, the apostle born out of due season, had a realizing sense of Christ's constant presence. Paul speaks of "Christ in us" and says, "I live, yet not I; Christ liveth in me." And the experiences of the great apostles have not been unlike those of the most lowly followers of Christ. All have been cheered and comforted and filled with hope by the realization of the abiding presence of their Master, in accordance with His promise.

The companionship of Christ, being constant, extends to all times in this life. "Lo, I am with you always." He says, "even unto the end of the world." This promise assures us of Christ's constant companionship so long as we live in this world. Adversity may come, and as a result of it our earthly companions may forsake us, but not so the Lord Jesus Christ. He is with us always—in sickness, in health; in adversity, in prosperity; in sorrow, in joy; always! This fact should be and is to all who realize it a great comfort and a great blessing. We need Christ's constant presence that we may meet the trials and temptations of life about us and should therefore cultivate a realizing sense of His abiding presence.

Christ's companionship, being constant, is assured to us at death. How this promise as applied to death was realized in Stephen! He "saw the heavens opened and Christ standing at the right hand of God," and seeing Christ and being sustained by Him, he faced death without trembling and without fear. Such should be the effect of Christ's companionship at the end of life. Being assured of His presence at that time no Christian need view death with alarm. Death loses its sting and the grave its victory in the assured companionship of Christ.

Christ's companionship, being constant, extends throughout all eternity. "Today thou shalt be with me in paradise," said Christ to the repentant thief and Paul declares that after the resurrection we shall be "forever with the Lord." Thus the chain is complete. Christ is ours and we are His, here and hereafter, now and forever.

BIBLE READINGS.

Gen. xxviii, 10-22; Deut. xxxi, 1-8; Josh. i, 1-8; I Chron. xxviii, 20; Ps. xxiii, 1-6; xxxvii, 1-5; Acts vii, 54-60; Eph. iii, 13-21; Heb. xiii, 5, 6; Rev. ii, 10.

Endeavor Home For Japan.

While on my trip around the world I visited Nagasaki, Japan, and while there I was greatly impressed with the work of the Christian Endeavor or Seaman's home, says Harry Steele Morrison in The Christian Endeavor World. A friend in Manila had advised me to visit the place, and when I inquired for it at the landing stage I had no difficulty in finding a Japanese man to take me there. It is centrally located near the docks, where sailors land from the ships in the harbor, and it is admirably equipped for the work it does. It is the only charity of its kind in the world. The home was started on a small scale at its present site and was gradually improved until at present it is able to do a wonderful work among the soldiers and sailors who come ashore from foreign ships in Nagasaki harbor. The sleeping accommodation consists of seventy-five beds, and when these are all taken the visitors are satisfied with a "shakedown" on the floor. In the dining room more than 50,000 meals have been served, and it is the only place in Nagasaki where a sailor can get a good meal at a reasonable price. From 600 to 700 meals a day can be served.

A Promise of What May Be Done.

The church has grown. The religious and spiritual condition of the people has improved. But what has been done is only a promise of what may be done. We are by no means yet measuring up to what we are capable of doing in the Lord's service, but we are moving in the right direction. Our present enthusiasm for missions will not die out. It can be increased. And what we need is a comity of feeling, a spirit of unity and co-operation. Love to God, zeal, enthusiasm and love to our fellow men will bring the latter to the cross of Jesus Christ.—Reformed Church Messenger.

Keep Faith.

Keep faith with all men; keep faith with thyself. This wins all battles, even the greatest and last—"Cardigan," by Robert Chambers.

A Cheering Thought.

The faithfulness of a lifetime does not forsake a man in his end.—"Types of Naval Officers."

Epitaph.

Life called to me—a changeable call Of joy, of strife, of woe; Each day I pondered, "Shall I make My answer 'Yes' or 'No'?"

Death called to me—a wondrous call, So sweet, so calm, so clear! I did not wait to question it, But quickly answered, "Here!" —Lippincott's.

Mutual Benefit Column.

EDITED BY "AUNT MADGE."

Its Motto: "Helpful and Helpful."

The purposes of this column are succinctly stated in the title and motto—it is for the mutual benefit, and aims to be helpful and helpful. Being for the common good, it is for the common use—a public servant, a purveyor of information and suggestion, a medium for the interchange of ideas. In this capacity it solicits communications, and its success depends largely on the support given it in this respect. Communications must be signed, but the name of writer will not be printed except by permission. Communications will be subject to approval or rejection by the editor of the column, but none will be rejected without good reason. Address all communications to THE AMERICAN, Ellsworth, Me.

THE SINGERS.

God sent His singers upon earth With songs of sadness and of mirth, That they might touch the hearts of men And bring them back to heaven again.

The first, a youth, with soul of fire, Held in his hand a golden lyre; Through groves he wandered and by streams, Playing the music of our dreams.

The second, with a bearded face, Stood singing in the market place, And stirred with accents deep and loud The hearts of all the listening crowd.

A gray old man, the third and last, Sang in cathedrals dim and vast, While the majestic organ rolled Conitron from his mouth of gold.

And those who heard the singers three Disputed which the best might be! For still their music seemed to start Discordant echoes in each heart.

But the great Master said: "I see No best in kind, but in degree; I gave a various gift to each, To charm, to strengthen, and to teach. These are the three great chords of might And he whose ear is tuned aright Will hear no discord in the three, But the most perfect harmony."

—Longfellow.

Dear M. B. Friends:

All of you will hear with regret that the founder of our column and the compiler of "Aunt Madge's Cook-book" has just severed his connection with THE AMERICAN. Mr. Titus, the associate editor for several years, started a "farm and home department" which was interesting, but not receiving the help which it deserved, it was discontinued for a time. After considerable consultation between "Aunt Madge" and himself, the Mutual Benefit column was inaugurated, and it has had no more faithful friend and helper than Mr. Titus, who, though removed from us some distance, will, we hope, send us a few words of remembrance when time will permit him to do so. I am sure the entire corps of readers of our contributors to this column most heartily unite in good wishes for the future success and prosperity of Mr. Titus.

How many times in life these changes of associations and positions come to us! How many times we can say:

The threads of our lives have crossed And we said "good-bye" to-day, And now on life's ocean tossed Our barbs are drifting away.

The following selection may not seem at first to be clear in its meaning, but read it with the thought in view that life is a battlefield, that the upward course means struggle and courage and helpful sympathy.

We listened to a man whom we felt to be, with all his heart and soul and strength, striving against whatever was mean, unmanly and unrighteous in our little world. It was not the clear cold voice of one giving advice and warning from serene heights to those who were struggling and stumbling below, but the warm, living voice of one who was fighting for us and by our sides, and calling on us to help him and ourselves and one another.

And so, wearily and little by little, but surely and steadily on the whole, was brought home to the young boy, for the first time, the meaning of his life; that it was no fool's or sluggard's paradise into which he had wandered by chance, but a battle-field ordained from of old, where there were no spectators, but the youngest must take his side, and the stakes are life and death.—Thomas Hughes.

"Sister B.," please accept many thanks for the stalks of southernwood you sent me so that I could have a plant of my own. It was very kind of you and I only asked for a "little sprig."

It is always a pleasure to hear from a new contributor, and I have a suspicion that, like "Aunt Dorcas," you may be a relation-in-law. As your letter is printed with recipe also we shall expect you to come again.

PRETTY MARSH, MAINE, June 28, 1902.

Mutual Benefit Column: I am very much interested in this column, although I have never before written to it, but as I am writing will send receipt for "Park Street Cake" which I never fail to have success with. If it is found to be worth printing will send some more at another time.

PARK STREET CAKE.—One cup sweet milk, 2 cups sugar, 3 cups flour, 1/2 cup butter, 4 eggs (whites and yolks beaten separately), 2 teaspoons cream tartar, 1 teaspoon soda, spice to taste.

KITCHEN HELPS.

If you use an old-fashioned churn, you have doubtless been troubled with the cream splashing out on the lid while churning. Melt both ends off of a tin fruit can (one quart size) and slip it on the dasher handle down to the lid. This will catch all the splashes and save the work of cleaning the churn and floor after the churning is done.

One of the best articles for the kitchen is a written programme, or bill of fare, showing what you intend to cook for each meal during the week. This will save much thinking at meal times, and will insure a variety. It may be prepared the first of every week with special reference to the material on hand or that which may be easily procured.

There is no need to have greasy, dingy dish cloths about the kitchen. Linen crash is cheap, and is easily kept clean. Flour sacks are good also and almost every family has a supply of them. When they are nicely bleached and hemmed, they will look neat and answer the purpose as well as any material you can buy. Let the supply be plentiful so it will not be necessary to use them after they become badly soiled. Have a laundry bag hung in the pantry for the dish cloths, and wash them once or twice a week.

Just the Word. Youngwed (on bridal tour)—I would like rooms for myself and wife. Hotel Clerk—Suite, I suppose? Youngwed—That's what. She's the greatest thing that ever happened.—Chicago News.

Paying the Teacher. He—There is nothing like experience, after all. She is our greatest teacher. She—And there is no holding back her salary, either.—Brooklyn Life.

Advertisements.

MRS. HULDA JAKEMAN

Wife of President Jakeman of Elders of the Mormon Church, Salt Lake City, Utah, Recommends Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound For Women's Periodic Pains.

"DEAR MRS. PINKHAM:—Before I knew of Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound I dreaded the approach of the time for my menstrual period, as it would mean a couple of



MRS. HULDA JAKEMAN.

days in bed with intense pain and suffering. I was under the physicians' care for over a year without any relief, when my attention was called to Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound by several of our Mormon women who had been cured through its use. I began its systematic use and improved gradually in health, and after the use of six bottles my health was completely restored, and for over two years I have had no further ache or pain. You have a truly wonderful remedy for women. Very sincerely yours, Mrs. HULDA JAKEMAN, Salt Lake City, Utah. —\$5000 forfeit if above testimonial is not genuine.

Just as surely as Mrs. Jakeman was cured just so surely will Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound cure every woman suffering from any form of female ills.

Mrs. Pinkham advises sick women free. Address, Lynn, Mass.

a week. Rub them through one water, seal them ten minutes in water containing enough Pearline to make a good soap, rinse and dry. This will cleanse and whiten the most neglected dish cloths, and will keep new ones in excellent condition.

A steam cooker is a labor and time-saving contrivance that should be found in every kitchen. When the different articles of food that are needed for a meal are put in its various compartments, all may be cooked over one burner of a gasoline stove.

Keep a clean whisk broom for dampening the clothes before ironing. Dip the broom in water, shake off the most of the water, then shake it lightly over the clothes. This makes the dampness more evenly distributed than if done by the hand.

AT A SAVINGS BANK.

Why a Man Who Was in a Hurry Did Not Make a Deposit.

The business man who was in a hurry was standing in line at the savings bank, waiting his turn to deposit. There was only one person ahead of him, and he was congratulating himself upon this good luck. The person ahead was a woman, and when the business man arrived she was just opening negotiations with the receiving teller.

"Now, I want to open accounts," she began, "for some little nieces and nephews of mine. It's for a present, you know," confidentially, "and I'm only going to put \$5 in each book. Of course that isn't much, but—Here the teller endeavored to get down to the business details, but in vain. "If they're real saving, as I want them to be, they'll soon make it more. Lots of rich men started with—"

"Yes, yes, madam," interrupted the teller in desperation; "of course they did. Now, what are these children's names and ages?"

"Why, there's Fannie, my namesake, she's nine—no, maybe it was eight her last birthday. What? Oh, her full name? Frances Jane, of course. How stupid of me! And then Johnnie—no, John William, named after an uncle that died. He's six and just as cute as he can be. You wouldn't believe what that child!"

"Yes, I would, madam, but please be as brief as possible and omit everything but business. Are there any more children?"

"Oh, yes. There's the baby, Mildred. She's ten months old, and I thought she seemed pretty young to have a bankbook all to herself, so I'd like to take one for her and her mother together. Her mother's only my brother's sister-in-law, but she's just like an own sister to me. What? I can't do that? Well, that's funny, but you fix it according to the rules, of course."

The business man, who had at first glared savagely at the loquacious depositor, now shifted wearily from one leg to the other and began to show signs of collapse.

The teller succeeded in extracting the necessary information as to the birthplace of the children and then inquired in whose names the books were to be held in trust for them.

"Will you have it in their mother's name or their father's or whose?" he asked shortly.

"Their father's! Mercy sakes!" exclaimed the depositor energetically. "Why, he's a perfect good for nothing scamp if there ever was one. You couldn't trust him!"

"No, I suppose not," hastened the teller, repenting that unfortunate suggestion. "The mother's, then, I suppose. Her name, age and birthplace, please? Be as quick as you can, madam."

As he finished the entries he turned, with a sigh of relief and a look of pity for the business man, who had been waiting so long. But the latter had given up.—New York Tribune.

Just the Word.

Youngwed (on bridal tour)—I would like rooms for myself and wife. Hotel Clerk—Suite, I suppose? Youngwed—That's what. She's the greatest thing that ever happened.—Chicago News.

Paying the Teacher. He—There is nothing like experience, after all. She is our greatest teacher. She—And there is no holding back her salary, either.—Brooklyn Life.

THREE OUTSIDE SEATS

By Elizabeth R. Cutter

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When I took the omnibus for St. Germain des Pres at the Place Clichy and mounted to the imperiale, there were already seated there two priests, a bareheaded working woman with a fleet of marketing in her hands, two schoolboys carrying the usual black portfolios under their arms and an old gentleman who was reading the Petit Journal. Next to the latter I found a place.

A moment later the omnibus stopped again, and I heard the voice of one of my country women exclaiming nervously, "I never can climb up that ladder, never!"

Then a girl spoke. "Oh, do try, Aunt Martha! They say the outside seats are so pleasant."

"Is it—do you think it's perfectly safe, Mr. Henley?" asked the anxious voice.

"Perfectly safe," came a reassuring masculine echo, and there was a half second's pause, in which, I suppose, Aunt Martha tried to ascend and failed, for the conductor broke in impatiently: "En voiture! En voiture! Une place en bas! Neuf places en haut!"

"Take the seat inside, Miss Percy, do," urged the man's voice. "Your niece and I can go on top."

The omnibus started forward, and two Americans came up outside, a very pretty girl, elegantly dressed, followed by a tall, athletic looking man. They seated themselves directly behind me, and she exclaimed:

"How delightful it is up here! And what a shame that we've been in Paris two weeks without ever taking the bus! Isn't it too bad that Aunt Martha stayed down below?"

"On the contrary," he replied, "I find it extremely agreeable to be alone with you for once. I've been trying for days to have a word with you by yourself, but your aunt is a perfect wonder at keeping the party in strict triangular shape whenever I go out with you. To-day I purposely urged her going inside so that I could talk with you in peace up here on top."

"Now I understand what is meant by 'wickedness in high places,'" retorted the girl playfully.

"Don't try to put me off, Miss Ware, for it's no use. You know perfectly well that I love you and—"

"Sh-sh! What are you thinking of, Mr. Henley? You certainly aren't going to make love to me here, on the top of an omnibus, right before all these people?"

"Why not?" he persisted. "They don't any of them understand English. Look at that femme de menage and those boys and the priest. They're all French. We are as safe here as if we were in the parlor at home."

"But that girl behind us"—she lowered her voice as she spoke—"do you think she looks French?"

"A Parisian unmistakably," he answered. "She doesn't understand a word we say."

I a Parisienne—I, who had been away from New England only six months and who thought my nationality as plain as if it were stamped upon me in red, white and blue! It was a shock certainly, but the blow was softened somewhat by the compliment to my clothes. Aren't the Parisiennes considered the best dressed women in the world?

But the mistake had touched my Puritan conscience as well as my feminine pride. I was listening to a conversation manifestly not intended for my ears. Ought I to get down from the omnibus? That would be quite sure. I could not afford to be late to my appointment for the sake of two perfect strangers who would never know of my delicate kindness to them. Ought I to speak out frankly and say, "I beg your pardon, but I understand everything you are saying?" That would be embarrassing for us all and really cruel to Mr. Henley, who had been trying for so long to propose. When a man is in such straits that he has to make love on the top of an omnibus, he ought not to be wantonly interrupted. It was plainly my duty to keep quiet.

"But young French girls don't go out without a chaperon," objected Miss Ware. "She is all alone."

"Not at all," he answered. "There's her father right beside her reading the newspaper."

I trembled with fear. It seemed as if my neighbor must have understood that, but a glance showed him to be happily ignorant of the American daughter so suddenly thrust upon him. He was reading a serial story in the Petit Journal perfectly unconscious of the romance going on behind his back.

"Well, haven't you anything to say to me?" asked the young man.

"What can I say? I don't think you've known me long enough to ask such a question."

"Not long enough!" he repeated. "I've known you all summer."

"Nine days on the steamer," she counted deliberately, "two weeks in London and two weeks here. It's easy to see that you didn't study arithmetic in your youth."

"You are trifling with me," he exclaimed. "It doesn't take ten years to find out that you're in love when you meet the right person."

"Yes, but what is it to be in love?" she asked. "And how are you to be sure that you've met the right person?"

In the old fairy story one knew the true prince by the halo around his head, but I don't see any halo about you. I see a young man in a straw hat sitting on the top of a bus. It's not romantic in the least."

"Well, never mind if it isn't romantic," he retorted. "Who cares about love being romantic if it's real? Love doesn't need to be announced by a band of music and brought in on a silver platter. It's much bigger and more serviceable than that. It's for all times and occasions, and it means just as much on the top of an omnibus as anywhere else." She made no answer, and after a moment of silence he spoke again. "Is there any rule about when and where a man should propose?"

She was silent. We were passing the opera house at this moment, and the busy line of the boulevards came in sight. The omnibus stopped in front of Cook's office on the corner, and the two priests got down, but no one else came up to take their places. More than half the broad Avenue de l'Opera was behind us before the young man asked once more:

"You know I could make you happy, don't you?"

Still she did not answer.

"Don't you?"

"There's the Rue de l'Echelle," she exclaimed quickly. "We must get down here for the Hotel Normandie."

"Don't stir," he said peremptorily. "Your aunt won't get out without us, and you and I are going to the head of the line. We must settle this question once for all."

I was delighted at this decision. The head of the line was my destination also, and now I knew that I would hear the end of the story. I no longer questioned whether I ought to announce myself or get down from the bus. All my scruples had vanished in the absorbing interest of the situation. What woman ever left a novel in the middle of a proposal?

The omnibus drew up slowly at the corner of the Theatre Francaise, and a crowd of waiting people came out into the street from the station under the trees. We could hear the conductor calling off the numbers "Un, deux, trois, en voiture! Quatre, cinq, six, en voiture!" as the vehicle filled up with passengers. "Complet!" was called at last, and the controller screamed to the outside seats, "Correspondences sur l'imperiale!" There were no transfers, and the horses started toward the Rue de Rohan.

"Well, Miss Ware, is it 'Yes' or 'No'?" asked Mr. Henley as we moved on.

"I don't know," she answered hesitatingly. "I like you very much, but I'm in doubt, and when people are in love they don't doubt. Therefore I can't be in love."

"How very disagreeable logical women are!" he retorted.

"I can't decide my whole life in a minute," she went on. "I must have time to reflect."

"You may reflect," he replied, "all the way from here to St. Germain des Pres. I'll keep still so that you can think better." The omnibus was jolting across the court of the Louvre as he spoke.

"But I can't think at all when you sit there devouring me with your big eyes," she complained.

"Then I'll look the other way," he said.

"I don't know why it is, but whenever any one makes love to me"—She broke off as if abashed at the implication of her words.

"Go on," he said. "I'm not such a fool as to think that I'm the only man who ever made love to you."

"Well, then, there's a mocking little evil spirit inside of me that always rises up and makes fun of love. I thought when the right man came he would silence that voice, but I hear it speaking now."

"Don't listen to it," he answered promptly. "You say yourself it's an evil spirit."

Neither spoke for a moment, and then she remarked as if thinking aloud:

"I shouldn't make at all a good wife. I hate sewing and fussing about a house."

"Is it a question of a housekeeper?"

"I can't even cook oatmeal!"

"Have I asked you to cook for me?"

"And I have a great many faults."

"I hope so. I detest angels."

There was another pause. Then as we rounded the corner on to the Boulevard St. Germain she asked, half laughing. "Tell me just one thing, please—what will you do if I say 'No'?"

"Oh, don't worry! I shan't kill myself. I shall make love to Aunt Martha."

I couldn't help admiring the young man's spirit. After an acquaintance of only one-half hour I was almost ready to say "Yes" to him myself. Unfortunately he had chosen Miss Helen.

We rode up under the big chestnut trees of the boulevard in silence. It seemed a long way to me, but at last the old spire of St. Germain des Pres came in sight. We had reached the head of the line.

"Helen, is it 'Yes' or 'No'?"

I listened, breathless, for her answer. Now, at the very last, was she going to disappoint him—and me? People were starting to get down from the imperiale and stumbled over me as they went, but I was only dimly conscious of their feet and their apologies. In trembling suspense I waited Miss Helen's word.

"It is 'Yes,' Edward," she said. "It was 'Yes' all the time. Men are so stupid!"

"But women are so cruel, dear!"

I descended in front of the fiancés, but I had scarcely put my foot on the ground when I heard an exclamation of horror behind me.

"Edward, look at that young French girl! She has on a short skirt! She's an American!"

Medical.

"Harken Ye,"

To the Voice of Ellsworth People.

I will but listen to your friends and neighbors, they will tell you how the pains and aches of a bad back, the annoyance of urinary troubles, the nervousness, the restlessness that come from kidney ills, can be relieved and cured. Read what one Ellsworth citizen says:

Mrs. Philina Moon, residing on the Surry road, a short distance on this side of East Surry, in the new white cottage overlooking the bay, says: "I read several accounts in the newspapers about mothers recommending Doan's Kidney Pills for children in cases of kidney and urinary diseases. This induced me to give them to my 14-year-old daughter, who suffered from kidney and urinary weakness ever since she was 4 years of age, complaining of her back hurting her, headaches and stomach trouble. She had very severe attacks of it on an average of once a month, and was confined to her bed often for a number of days. When I was in Ellsworth one day, I went to Wiggins' drug store and got Doan's Kidney Pills. By the time she had taken two boxes she was very much improved. They did her a great amount of good, more than anything she ever used."

For sale by all dealers; price 50 cents. Foster-Milburn Co., Buffalo, N. Y., sole agents for the U. S.

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A. F. BURNHAM, ATT

COUNTY NEWS.

For additional County News see other pages.

Bluehill.
Mildred Gray is quite ill.
Will Snow has purchased the Capt. A. P. Gray place.
George Horton, of Cherryfield, is in town for a short stay.
Mrs. Sarah Bent is spending the summer at Austin Parker's.
E. L. Gross has made many repairs on his store and barber shop.
Mrs. Mary Peters, who has been in poor health for some weeks, is improving.
Miss Maud Dodge, of Worcester, Mass., is spending the summer at her old home with friends.
The remains of Mrs. Joseph Curtis, who died in Bangor last week, were brought home for burial.
Will Harden and Wallace Hinckley came home from Southwest Harbor to spend the Fourth.
Mrs. Charles Stover, of Cambridge, Mass., is visiting her husband's parents, Mr. and Mrs. R. P. Stover.
Mrs. Gaton Osgood has been in Portland several weeks taking care of her daughter Blanche, who is ill with typhoid fever.
Lester Veazie and wife, and Ferd Veazie, wife and child are spending a few days with their parents, Mr. and Mrs. F. M. Veazie.
Rev. Robert Mackay, with his family, is occupying the John Stevens house for the season. The June number of *Success* contains a poem of his entitled "When Grandma Went to School".
The funeral services of Mrs. Mary Gray were held Tuesday afternoon of last week, Rev. R. L. Olds officiating. Quite a large number were in attendance, and there were many floral gifts. Mrs. Gray will be greatly missed.
The Fourth passed off rather quietly in the village, aside from the usual ringing of bells and various degrees of explosives. "Uncle Sam" and his wife were the only fantasies out, but they made a good appearance "riding on a donkey".
Early in the morning of the Fourth Brooks and Al Westcott sustained some injuries by the accidental discharge of powder which was being used in celebrating the advent of the day. It was fortunate they were not more seriously injured.
July 7. M.

Southwest Harbor.
Mrs. Frank Dorr has been on a visit to Sedgwick and Sargentville for a few weeks.
Mrs. Ada Parker and family, of Danversport, Mass., are at their summer home for the season.
Mrs. Harry Gilley and her daughter Mildred have returned from a three weeks' visit in Bangor.
Miss Mary Snow, of Bangor, is again established at her cottage here. Miss Greer is with her.
Mr. Iago, of Colorado, with his wife and little son, has rented the Cousins house for a few weeks. Mrs. Cousins is at the Dirigo.
The glorious Fourth was duly celebrated here with some noise, of course, but, considering the large crowd of people attending the ball games, it was a comparatively quiet affair. Northeast Harbor's team won in the morning game, and the Southwest Harbors beat them at big odds in the afternoon. The Baptist society furnished dinner and supper at the banquet hall, and there was afternoon dancing at Tremont hall. A general good time all around.
July 7. SPRAY.

East Surry.
Miss Inez Morgan, of Waltham, Mass., is at home for a vacation.
Fred L. Mason, of Ellsworth, is visiting his aunt, Mrs. A. M. Gray, for a few days.
The click of the mowing machine is heard, but where is the summer we looked for?
Misses Susie and Anna Stinson have gone to Isle au Haut for the season at the Lookout.
E. E. Sweet has returned from Bar Harbor, and with his family is occupying his homestead.
Capt. M. D. Chatto has returned from a business and pleasure trip through Rhode Island and Massachusetts.
The Sunday school of East Surry gave a concert at the hall on the evening of June 30. The children rendered their parts finely.
H. P. McAllister, of Bangor, special agent of the Prudential Insurance Co. of America, is in town for the week, the guest of B. H. Chatto, a classmate at the Maine Central Institute, at Pittsfield.
July 7. C.

Atlantic.
Quite a number of people from Gott's Island spent the Fourth at this place.
Mrs. Annie Staples and family, of Boston, are the guests of Capt. E. M. Staples.
The Fourth of July entertainment stocked \$100. Proceeds to paint the Baptist church.
Mrs. Isaiah W. Stanley, who has been to the Maine general hospital for treatment, returned home Thursday much improved.
Howard Elwell and wife, of Cambridge, opened Rock End cottage Saturday. Mrs. Allard and daughter Elsie are their guests.
Rev. Glendon Mayo and family, of Waterville, came Thursday to spend the summer. Mr. Mayo will preach in the Baptist church during the summer.
The cool weather has delayed the coming of our summer people, much to the damage of the boarding house keepers, to whom the season is short at the best.
July 7. S.

"Aunt Madge's Cook Book," a collection of every day recipes from the Mutual Benefit column of THE AMERICAN, mailed to any address on receipt of 5 cents. Stamps (1 or 2 cents) will be accepted. Address THE AMERICAN, Ellsworth, Maine.

COUNTY NEWS.

For additional County News see other pages.

South Deer Isle.
A. F. and Howard Peirce are employed at the settlement.
A. F. Peirce and wife took a ride to different parts of the town.
A very few will commence haying the first of the week, but the season will be later than usual.
Rev. Mr. Bolt was in the neighborhood Thursday making calls, and also to attend the class-meeting in the evening.
The boys showed their patriotism by making night hideous with bell-ringing and gun-firing from midnight to dawn.
Lomon Gray and family came from Vinalhaven Thursday to spend the Fourth with his parents, and a family picnic was enjoyed on the shore near their home.
Mrs. M. D. Robbins and family spent the day with Mr. and Mrs. Ellis at North Deer Isle. Miss Genevieve Allen was also there, having lately arrived from New York.
The Fourth passed off quietly here, as usual, only perhaps with less excursion parties passing, as there was no public celebration at Stonington to draw crowds there. An excursion steamer went from Stonington to Camden carrying quite a company.
Mrs. Lucetta Spofford visited Mrs. R. S. Warren and other friends here Wednesday and Thursday. All enjoyed seeing her. She spent the winter with her daughter, Mrs. A. K. Warren, in Melrose, Mass., and will spend the summer here with her son, H. P. A. Spofford.
July 4. Ego.

North Sedgwick.
Mr. and Mrs. Cushing, of Boston, were in town Sunday.
John Orcutt, wife and son spent Wednesday in Ellsworth.
Several young folks went to Ellsworth to attend the Wild West show.
Mr. and Mrs. Bean, of Lynn, Mass., are in town, the guests of Mrs. Hattie Allen.
C. B. Allen, of Brooklyn, N. Y., is in town with his mother, Mrs. H. J. Allen, for a few weeks.
Mrs. Georgia Aylward and son, of Rockland, are visiting Mrs. William Closson, Mrs. Aylward's mother.
H. L. Elwell, wife and daughter Miss Abbie, and Harry Elwell, all of Portland, are spending a short time with their parents.
Some of our young people and older ones went to North Bluehill to see the ball game the Fourth. They report a good time.
On Saturday evening H. H. Allen and wife gave a house party which was attended by a number of relatives and friends, who passed a most enjoyable evening playing games and partaking of an exceedingly fine lunch. They had fireworks late in the evening.
July 7. RAE.

Sullivan.
DEATH OF MRS. A. T. WILSON.
This community sustains a loss in the death of Alice, wife of A. T. Wilson, which occurred July 5, after a long lingering illness, which she bore with patient hopefulness to the end. To her family and friends, the result of her illness has been evident from the first; but her brave and heroic spirit has made a strong stand for recovery. Life was attractive to her, and never more so than in the last months when she has been the subject of so much care and attention from all who knew her.
She leaves a mother, two sisters and one brother; but the affliction falls the most on her husband, to whom she has been married about twenty years, and with whom she passed these years in the closest and happiest of ties. Mr. Wilson has the sympathy of the entire community in his loss.
Funeral services Monday afternoon, the 7th inst., attended by Roger S. Forbes, of the Harvard divinity school, now ministering to the Liberal Christian society here, of which Mrs. Wilson had always been a member.

Bluehill Falls.
Mrs. Thomas Haskell, of Brewer, visited friends here last week.
Mrs. Hugh Duffy visited friends in Granite last week, returning Sunday.
A. R. Conary purchased a fine-looking team of Merrill & Hinckley, Bluehill, last week.
The Fourth was celebrated here by a picnic dinner at A. R. Conary's. Quite a number of the young people attended the show at Bluehill in the evening.
J. P. Conary and wife entertained friends the Fourth—G. Butler and family, of Bluehill, also H. G. Herrick and wife, of this place, and H. B. Gray, of Dark Harbor.
Mr. Leighton and Mr. Burgess, of Millbridge, and C. B. Pierce, of Westport, R. D. Conary, L. S. Candage and W. P. Friend, of this place, are at work on the lobster pound.
July 7. SUB.

East Orland.
Three young ladies from Hartford are at the Bell camp.
Samuel Mason is confined to the house by illness.
Mrs. George Snow is in Bluehill visiting her husband.
Herbert Leach, wife and son Monroe visited relatives here the past week.
Mrs. Abrams, children and servant came Saturday to spend the summer at their cottage here.
Elmer Blaisdell and wife, of Ellsworth Falls, spent the Fourth with Mr. Blaisdell's parents.
Rev. Mr. Sutcliffe and family, of Bucksport, are at the Swazey cottage for a two weeks' outing.
July 7. M.

Sleeplessness. You can't sleep in the still night, if you digestion is bad. Take Hood's Sarsaparilla—it strengthens the stomach and establishes that condition in which sleep regularly comes and is sweet and refreshing.—Adv.

COUNTY NEWS.

For additional County News see other pages.

South Hancock.
Mrs. T. J. Hodgkins, of Chicago, is here to spend the summer with relatives.
Capt. C. E. Martin has moved his family to East Sullivan for the summer.
Miss Marela Young came home from Everett, Mass., Saturday, to spend her vacation.
Mrs. F. H. Wooster and two sons, of Waltham, Mass., are occupying their house for a few weeks.
Mrs. A. E. Wooster came home from Somerville, Mass., Wednesday, accompanied by her granddaughter, Pauline Bonker.
Mrs. F. M. Watson and Mrs. D. R. McRea, with her little son Watson, all of Brooklyn, N. Y., arrived at the Watson homestead Wednesday, for the summer.
June 30. W.

C. L. Smith has moved his family to Hancock Point for the summer.
Judson Welch and wife, of Sorrento, were guests at W. T. Coggins' Wednesday.
Arrivals the past week have been Mrs. W. L. Coggins, son Paul and Miss Gertrude Coggins, of Somersworth, N. H.; Miss Grace Coggins, of Campello, Mass.; and Miss Georgia Coggins, of Bangor.
July 7. W.

West Tremont.
Gardner Lawson is at home.
Miss Mamie Lunt spent the Fourth at Brooklin.
The youngest daughter of George W. Lunt is quite ill with bronchitis.
Roland H. Lunt is suffering with a severe attack of sciatic rheumatism.
Mrs. Rose Haines and daughter Blanche, of Portland, are visiting her father, William Dix.
Miss Zulma E. Lunt, who has finished her term at Waterville, returned home to spend her vacation.
Mrs. L. M. Lunt, daughter and grandchildren spent the Fourth with her son, R. H. Lunt, of Southwest Harbor.
Mrs. Nancy Mitchell and daughters Carrie and Lettie, of Bar Harbor, and Mrs. Elsie J. Peck, of New Haven, Conn., are visiting their parents, Abner Pomroy and wife.
July 9. THELMA.

Somersville.
F. L. Bridges, of Boston, is visiting at J. C. Hill's.
Charles P. Somes arrived Wednesday for a two weeks' vacation.
J. L. Grindle is home for his vacation from Portland medical school.
Miss Blanche Somes, after a short visit here, returned Wednesday to Columbus, Ohio.
Mrs. Julia C. Crawford, of Hartford, Conn., has rented A. C. Fernald's house for the season, and will arrive here Wednesday.
The Fourth here was very quiet. The youngsters showed their patriotism by ringing the church bell, blowing horns, etc. The older ones grumbled a little because their slumbers were disturbed, but they were young once themselves.
July 7. H.

Ashville.
Fred Bean and wife had a pleasant time at their anniversary. Many useful presents were brought.
J. R. Ash and wife, George Farren, wife and child, John Small and daughter Maud, with others visited Winter Harbor July 4.
H. A. Martin and wife, of Northeast Harbor, spent the Fourth at Ashville with Mrs. Martin's grandparents, O. P. Bragdon and wife.
Roland Boothby, of Athens, who has been spending part of his vacation at L. M. Bunker's, leaves for home Tuesday. He will visit Bangor on his way home.
Mrs. Alice J. Wilson, of Sullivan, who died last Saturday, leaves many friends here. Much sympathy is felt for her husband, mother, sisters and brother.
July 7. B.

Gouldsboro.
Many from here attended the celebrations at Winter Harbor and Franklin on Friday.
The ball and supper at the Bay View house on the night of the Fourth was well attended.
The schooner "Seth Nyman", Capt. Seavey, is loading with lumber from Dunbar Bros.' mill for Boston.
The base ball game, Gouldsboro vs. Winter Harbor, played on the Winter Harbor diamond the Fourth, resulted in a score of 6 to 5 in favor of Winter Harbor.
L. H. Campbell went to Franklin on Saturday to pitch for the Franklin base ball nine in the game between that place and Ellsworth. Several of the boys from here attended the game.
July 7. JEN.

West Sullivan.
Mrs. B. Smith and daughter Vera are visiting relatives in Steuben.
The West Sullivan ball team defeated the Franklin July 4 at Franklin by a score of 5 to 0.
Halse Brewster, of Boston, who was recently a guest at H. D. Gordon's, returned home last Thursday.
Archibald Bunker left for Northeast Harbor Monday with his span of horses. He will act as driver for Joseph Corson this season.
July 7. B.

Pretty Marsh.
Mrs. E. C. Freeman is at home for a while.
Melvin Atherton and friend, Mr. Hurd and son, are company at Mr. Atherton's old home.
Mrs. Ephraim Freeman and Mrs. Catlin, of Charlestown, Mass., are at Mrs. Freeman's cottage for the season.
C. H. Moffett has purchased Mrs. Richardson's cottage, and after some repairs will occupy it with his mother and aunt.
July 7. S.

COUNTY NEWS.

For additional County News see other pages.

Penobscot.
Herbert Hutchins is home from sea.
B. H. Cushman is having his house painted.
Earl F. Sellers, of the tug "Bismarck", is at home.
Miss Frances Wilson has returned to Portland where she has employment.
Fred Fields and family, of Chelsea, Mass., are occupying the Wm. Hutchins house for the summer.
Herman Grindle and wife, of Islesboro, spent the Fourth with Mrs. Grindle's parents, J. B. Littlefield and wife.
Schooner "Addie Clement", which recently ran on a ledge in the bay, staving a hole in her bow, will probably be taken to Rockland for repairs.
July 7. SUBA.

Birch Harbor.
J. J. McDonald, of Brooklyn, has been visiting here, the guest of W. B. Winslow.
Capt. Reuben Stewart, of Brooklin, called on old friends here Sunday, after being absent twenty years.
On Saturday evening the friends of Mrs. Annie C. Rice gathered at her home for a surprise party, the occasion being her eighty-ninth birthday. The time was spent in social greetings and music. Before leaving the scripture was read and prayer offered by her grandson, O. B. Lindsey. She seemed pleased with the attention, and thanked the friends for their visit and the tokens of esteem they carried her, saying she knew the Lord put it into their hearts to remember her.
June 30. C.

Mount Desert Ferry.
Leon P. Moon, of Lowell, is at home for the summer.
Little Miss Dora Jefferson has returned from a three weeks' visit to Portland.
Mrs. Daniel Grey, of Bar Harbor is visiting her daughter, Mrs. Restal Galtcomb.
Schooner "May Queen", which has been on the beach, was floated last Wednesday.
Mrs. Margaret Eldridge, of Portland, is visiting her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Luther Colby.
Mrs. Fidelia Wooster and sons Leonard and Edward, of Waltham, Mass., are at their home here for a few weeks.
July 7. YANKAPO.

ELLSWORTH MARKETS.

WEDNESDAY, JULY 9, 1902.

WAIN LAW REGARDING WEIGHTS AND MEASURES.	
A bushel of Liverpool salt shall weigh 60 pounds, and a bushel of Turks Island salt shall weigh 70 pounds.	
The standard weight of a bushel of potatoes, in good order and fit for shipping, is 60 pounds; of wheat, 60 pounds; of corn, 56 pounds; of rye, 52 pounds; of carrots, English turnips, peas and Indian meal, 50 pounds; of parsnips, 45 pounds; of sweet and buckwheat, 48 pounds; of oats, 32 pounds, or even measure as by agreement.	
The prices quoted below are the retail prices at Ellsworth. Farmers can easily reckon from these what they are likely to receive in trade or cash for their produce.	
Country Produce.	
Butter.	
Creamery per lb.	25¢
Dairy " "	18¢
Cheese.	
Best factory (new) per lb.	16¢
Best dairy (new) " "	16¢
Dutch (imported) " "	16¢
Neufchatel " "	16¢
Eggs.	
As the season advances, the demand from Bar Harbor for eggs sends prices up. Supply is fair. We quote:	
Fresh laid, per doz.	22¢
Poultry.	
Chickens " "	25¢
Fowl " "	18¢
Hay.	
Best loose, per ton	12¢
Baled " "	14¢
Straw.	
No loose straw on the market.	
Loose " "	10¢
Baled " "	18¢
Vegetables.	
Green peas are very high. One dealer quotes \$2.50 per bu. in Boston—so high that he can't handle them. Natives sell readily here at \$2 per bu.	
New potatoes, pk	50
Potatoes, pk	50
Tomatoes, pk	12
Sweet potatoes, pk	10
Onions, pk	10
Bermuda onions, pk	10
New beets, bunch	10
Bunch onions, pk	10
Lettuces, pk	10
Red-eyes, pk	10
Cucumbers, pk	10
Spinach, pk	10
Beans—per qt	10
String beans, qt	10
Green peas, qt	10
Fruit.	
Native strawberries are in good supply, but vary considerably in price, according to quality.	
Strawberries, 12 qt	35¢
Oranges, doz	45¢
Lemons, doz	25¢
Groceries.	
Coffee—per lb.	16¢
Rice, per lb.	16¢
Pickles, per gal	45¢
Olives, bottle	25¢
Vinegar—per gal	20¢
Pure cider	20¢
Cracked wheat, pk	10
Oatmeal, per lb	10
Buckwheat, pk	10
Graham	10
Rye meal	10
Granulated meal, pk	10
Oil—per gal	10
Lard	10
Kerosene	10
Astral oil	10
Lumber and Building Materials.	
Lumber—per M—	
Hemlock	11¢
Hemlock boards	12¢
Spruce	12¢
Extra spruce	14¢
Spruce floor	16¢
Clear pine	12¢
Matched pine	15¢
Extra pine	16¢
Laths—per M—	
Spruce	20¢
Nails, per lb	10¢
Cement, per sack	150
Lime, per sack	90
Brick, per M	7¢
Scoria	20
Provisions.	
Veal continues higher.	
Pork, b.	16
Steak, b.	16
Chop, b.	16
Pigs' feet, b.	10
Ham, per b.	150
Shoulder, b.	12
Bacon, b.	16
Salt, b.	12
Lard, b.	12
Fuel.	
Coal—per ton—	
Broken	650
Store	650
Roundings per load	650
Nut	650
Blacksmith's	650
Flour, Grain and Feed.	
Flour—per bbl—	
Oats, bu	60
Shorts—bag	125
Mixed feed, bag	135
Meal, bag	170
Middlings, bag	140

KITTELY TO CARIBOU.

One Week's Warnings of News, Novelty and Nonsense.
Mrs. Sawyer, wife of D. J. Sawyer, of Jonesport, was burned to death last week. Mrs. Sawyer upset a lamp which caught fire, and while she tried to put the fire out her own clothes caught.
Patents have recently been granted to Maine inventors as follows: C. H. Baker, Portland, washboard holder; A. W. Pratt, North Jay, raising sheets of stone; J. M. Strout, Portland, measuring cup.
The first anniversary of the installation of the Rt. Rev. Wm. H. O'Connell, D. D., as third bishop of the diocese of Portland, was celebrated Friday. Everything conspired to render the occasion notable and impressive.
Rev. C. G. Mosher has tendered his resignation as pastor of the Essex street Free Baptist church, Bangor, to take effect on Oct. 1 next. Mr. Mosher has been pastor of the church for the past seven years, having come to Bangor from Worcester, Mass.
The steamer "Frank Jones", commencing with the trip from Portland on Tuesday, July 8, will discontinue running to Machiasport, and will make Jonesport its eastern terminus. This change is made necessary on account of the destruction by fire of the wharf and buildings at Machiasport.
Chairman Leroy T. Carleton, of the State fish and game commission, and State Librarian L. D. Carver sailed in the steamship "Saxonia" from Boston Tuesday for Europe. They will be gone several months, during which they will visit England and Scotland and also several of the continental countries.
Mrs. Mary Cunningham, of Bangor, celebrated her 102d birthday on Friday, the Fourth of July. Although she has passed the century mark, Mrs. Cunningham is still energetic and retains the use of her faculties to a remarkable degree. She remembers vividly the time that the British soldiers came up the Penobscot river during the war of 1812, although she was but a young girl at the time. She and a number of other girls saw the English column and waved handkerchiefs and flags at the enemy from a safe distance.
At the afternoon session of the law court in Portland Thursday, exercises were held in memory of the late Justice Wm. H. Fogler, whose death occurred since the last session of the court. The announcement of death was made by Hon. David N. Mortland, president of the Knox county bar, who presented memorial resolutions prepared by a committee. Addresses highly eulogistic of the deceased jurist were made by Hon. Enoch Foster of Portland, J. H. Montgomery of Camden, Hon. Reuel Robinson of Camden, Arthur S. Littlefield and Hon. Joseph E. Moore of Rockland. Chief Justice Wiswell replied from the bench, adding the tribute of an associate of Judge Fogler, and in closing granted the request of the Knox county bar that the resolutions be spread upon the records.

Advertisements.

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Sept. 22 to Nov. 1, 1902

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BANGOR, MAINE.
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KEEPING EVERLASTINGLY AT IT
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Any Child
can be kept healthy, strong and cheerful by giving it occasional doses of
True's PIN WORM Elixir
It not only removes worms, but guards against them, and is a perfect tonic and blood purifier. It is the only purely vegetable vermifuge. It is so harmless that it cannot injure the most delicate child. At drug stores or booklet free. Send for it.
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Monthly Regulator has brought happiness to hundreds of anxious women. There is positively no other remedy known to medical science that will so quickly and safely do the work. Longest and most obstinate irregularities from any cause relieved immediately. Success guaranteed at any stage. No pain, danger, or interference with work. Have relieved hundreds of cases where others have failed. The most difficult cases successfully treated by mail, and beneficial results guaranteed in every instance. No risk whatsoever. We treat hundreds of ladies whom we never see. Write for further particulars and free confidential advice. Do not put off too long. All letters truthfully answered. Remember, this remedy is absolutely safe under every possible condition and positively leaves no after ill effect upon the health. Sent by mail, securely sealed, \$2.00. Money letters should be registered. DR. J. W. EMMONS CO., 170 Tremont St., Boston, Mass.

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Man's Main Maladies Mastered
This is the title of a very valuable and justly popular booklet for men. It contains a scientific and yet simple course on Male Maladies, the cause, the nature, the effect, and the best methods of curing VARICOCELE, STRICTURE, SYPHILIS, BLOOD POISON, NERVOUS-SEXUAL DEBILITY and associated diseases and weaknesses. No man should be without it. All can have it free by describing their troubles to its author, the acknowledged American Authority and Master Specialist on Male Sexual Diseases, DOCTOR J. W. HEIGHAM, 37 Tremont Street, Boston, Mass. Call or write to-day, mentioning this paper.

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Advertisements.

The Ellsworth American.

A LOCAL AND POLITICAL JOURNAL
PUBLISHED
EVERY WEDNESDAY AFTERNOON.
AT
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BY THE
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WEDNESDAY, JULY 9, 1902.

REPUBLICAN NOMINEES.

STATE ELECTION SEPT. 8, 1902.

STATE TICKET.

For Governor:

JOHN F. HILL.

For Representative to Congress:

(Third District)

EDWIN C. BURLINGHAM.

COUNTY TICKET.

For Senators:

ALBERT R. BUCK, of Orland.

EDWARD S. CLARK, of Eden.

For County Clerk:

JOHN F. KNOWLTON, of Ellsworth.

For Judge of Probate:

OSCAR P. CUNNINGHAM, of Bucksport.

For Register of Deeds:

WILLIAM B. CAMPBELL, of Ellsworth.

For Sheriff:

HOWARD F. WHITCOMB, of Ellsworth.

For County Attorney:

BEDFORD E. TRACY, of Winter Harbor.

For County Commissioner:

JOHN P. ELDRIDGE, of Ellsworth.

For County Treasurer:

OMAR W. TAPLEY, of Ellsworth.

Enthusiastic and heartfelt as was the celebration of Independence Day in this country, this year, there is reason to believe that it was even more so in the Philippine Islands, where, for the first time, the great day was really celebrated by all the people in recognition of the accomplishment of that liberty for which they struggled in vain for so many years. By a happy combination of circumstance and direction, the Fourth of July saw the last of military rule in the Islands and the inauguration of civil government.

Secretary Root has received the following reply from Acting Governor Wright of the Philippines to his congratulatory cablegram sent Wednesday: "Provincial government was inaugurated in Laguna on July 1, thus completing the establishment of civil government over all the civilized people of the archipelago. Acceptance of American authority and general pacification complete. I beg to offer congratulations, and through you to the President, on the wise and humane policy inaugurated by President McKinley and continued by President Roosevelt."

Under the provisions of the Philippine bill enacted by the fifty-seventh Congress the great privileges of the "bill of rights" are conferred on the Philippine people, and there are none who will not rejoice at the blessings thus bestowed upon them, unless, perhaps, it be a few disgruntled politicians whose dire predictions have been disproved, and whose attempts to make political capital out of the efforts of the administration to establish peace in the Islands have proved a boomerang. By the provisions of the amnesty proclamation of the President, all political prisoners in the Philippines were released, and the way paved for the liberation even of those who had offended against society in some minor form.

June, 1902.

The month of June, 1902, was a record-breaker in many respects. From the records of the experiment station at Orono it appears that there were but nine clear days during the month.

Rain fell on seventeen different days. The rainfall was 21.3 inches above the average—the highest ever recorded at the station.

It was the coldest of any June in the past thirty-four years. The temperature was over five degrees below the average. The thermometer reached 85 on June 2; on June 5, 34 was recorded. The average of the warmest day was 69; the average of the coldest day 43.

"Old Perhaps," as someone has facetiously called the weather probabilities man, will have to be interviewed, and directed never to let this sort of thing happen again, if Maine is to maintain her reputation as a summer resort State.

"Dolphin" at Lamolne.

The United States despatch boat "Dolphin" arrived at the government coaling station last Monday with Assistant Secretary of the Navy Hon. Charles H. Darling on board.

Rear-Admiral R. B. Bradford, chief of the bureau of equipment, is also at Lamolne.

Democratic Caucus.

The democrats of Ellsworth will hold a caucus at Hancock hall to-morrow at 7.30 p. m., to nominate a candidate for representative to the legislature.

COUNTY GOSSIP.

Raymond McFarland, A. M., is how a promising young man of North Lamolne may now be addressed. Yale conferred the degree upon him at last commencement.

A fourteen-foot 1,500 pound shark is what they are gathering in down at South Gouldsboro—at least it is what a couple of fishermen report they found entangled in their trawl one day last week.

Verona is mixed up in a strange kidnapping case. A Boston woman who became infatuated with the child of a neighbor, finally coaxed the child from his home and sent him to her parents in Verona. The little fellow was happy in his new home, but the parents of the child have set the wheels of law in motion, and the kidnapper finds herself in an embarrassing position. The boy has been returned to his parents.

Moose continue to be troublesome in this neighborhood. They seem to be "trekking" southward. First we heard of them above the Falls, then up on Cork hill, and now our North Lamolne correspondent writes that the "track of a large moose has been seen on Hollis Austin's land, and also in E. F. Young's field and garden." North Lamolne farmers are about to petition the game warden to keep his stock in pasture.

A Long Official Record.

Congressman Amos L. Allen stepped directly from college into a clerkship in one of the county offices at Alfred, which he held until he obtained an appointment in the treasury department at Washington. He continued there for half a dozen years, and came home to be candidate for clerk of courts in 1867, but was defeated by Hampden Fairfield, the county going democratic that year.

But Mr. Allen was not compelled to go to farming or to sawing wood. A new government job was speedily provided for him, and he went back to Washington where he remained until 1870, when he again came back and ran as candidate for clerk of courts. (The term of this office was then three years.) That time Mr. Allen was successful and he continued in that office until 1882, twelve years, when he pulled out to become private secretary to Mr. Reed.

When the House was democratic and Mr. Reed was able to get along without any private secretary, a nice job as special agent of the pension department was made for Amos until he was again needed by Mr. Reed in the capacity of private secretary. He continued in this capacity until Reed resigned, when he was elected as his successor.

If he is elected to Congress, and serves out his term, it will be the fact that in the forty-four years which will have elapsed since he left college, there has not been a fraction of a year when Amos L. Allen has not held a political job.—*Biddeford Record.*

Hardwood Factory for Ellsworth?

The probability of the establishing in Ellsworth of a wood-working factory by E. B. Estes & Sons, of New York, is at the present time very large.

It is understood that satisfactory arrangements can be made with B. E. Cole & Co. for the purchase of their building, locally known as the upper shoe factory.

Messrs. Estes have been assured that the quality and kinds of wood required can be furnished, and as this is perhaps the final question to be settled, there seems to be no obstacle in the way of the consummation of the deal.

A personal letter from the firm to an Ellsworth man, received a few days ago, contains this significant sentence: "Everything seems to favor our locating one of our wood-working factories in your town."

Maine Naval Officer Dead.

Capt. John M. Ballard, U. S. N., retired, died at his home in West Sidney, Tuesday morning, of Bright's disease. He was born in Augusta, Nov. 28, 1823.

In 1838, at the age of fifteen years, Ballard entered the navy as an apprentice, and after four years became gunner's mate, and in 1847 became gunner. He retired in 1885, having reached the age of fifty-six years, and having seen forty-seven years of continuous service.

Capt. Ballard during his service made cruises to all parts of the world, and for several years had charge of the ordnance department in the Brooklyn navy yard. From 1868 until 1885, when he retired, he never saw sea service, but was under orders during the time.

Can't Visit Lamolne.

Upon the recommendation of Rear-Admiral Bradford, chief of the bureau of equipment, Secretary of War Moody has declined longer to permit naval attaches of legations to visit government coaling stations.

This action was caused by a request from an officer who desired to inspect the new coaling station at Lamolne. Hitherto there has been no objection to foreign inspection of coaling stations, but the time has come, in the opinion of Secretary Moody and Rear-Admiral Bradford, when this government should be more secretive. Foreign governments do not permit American naval attaches to inspect their coaling stations.

Coronation in August.

It is announced that King Edward will be crowned between Aug. 11 and Aug. 15. His recovery has been so rapid and satisfactory that the above decision was arrived at Monday, although no official announcement of the fact has yet been made.

Where Briefness Went.

A Southern newspaper man, of not a great amount of experience outside of the small city in which he resides, tells a story that may furnish a lesson to many beginners and to not a few men who consider themselves pretty well versed in the business.

The man who occasionally sent matter to one of the New York dailies, picked up last summer what seemed to him a "big story." Hurrying to the telegraph office he asked the telegraph editor: "Column story, and so on. Shall I send?"

The reply was brief and prompt, but to the enthusiast unsatisfactory. "Send 600 words," was all it said.

"Can't be told in less than 1,200," he wired back.

Before long the reply came: "Story of creation of world told in 600. Try it." There's a valuable lesson here.

WASHINGTON LETTER.

News and Notes of Special Interest to Hancock County Readers.

(Special to THE AMERICAN.)

WASHINGTON, D. C., July 8.—Quite a number of Maine institutions of the educational, charitable and benevolent classes will receive checks for considerable sums from the treasury of the United States at an early day. This will be by virtue of the bill which passed Congress, and which was approved by the President June 27, authorizing the refunding of legacy taxes in several instances where these taxes were collected under the war revenue act on legacies to the institutions of the character mentioned.

There were several large payments on account of this war revenue act by churches, colleges, and educational and benevolent institutions in the lower tier of Maine counties, and it will be only a question of a few weeks when this money will be refunded. Some of the amounts are as low as \$50, and some amount to as much as \$200 or \$300.

Unusual interest is being manifested from all over the country in the encampment here next October of the Grand Army of the Republic. Many letters have been received by the executive committee, which has the work of preparation in charge, indicating that the veterans in many instances are intending to make this the last encampment that they will attend in a body, because of the advanced age of the ex-soldiers, few of whom now are under sixty.

The parade on Pennsylvania avenue, where many veterans living to-day marched for the grand review of 1905, will be a memorable event. The merchants of the city have prepared to decorate this thoroughfare almost exclusively with flags hung from all the buildings along the route from the treasury to the capitol. There will also be a magnificent display of fireworks, and President Roosevelt will probably give a reception to the commander-in-chief and many of the notable officials of the organization.

Ten years ago when the last encampment of the national organization was held here, quarters in tents and public buildings were provided for the veterans who came in large bodies. That same plan will be followed this year, but provision has also been made for quartering in houses where they can receive good care those veterans who are too delicate in health and too poor in purse to accept the general quarters. Besides the organization of the Grand Army there will also be in session during October 6, 7 and 8 the Ladies' Auxiliary, the Sons of Veterans and other patriotic organizations of a kindred character.

Representative Allen was the last of the Pine Tree State delegation to turn his back on the federal capitol after Congress had adjourned. He stayed here till the last of the week, and then went to Old Orchard, where he expects to pass most of the summer.

Gov. and Mrs. Burleigh left on Wednesday morning, the first morning after Congress adjourned, going direct to their home in Augusta, where they were assured a cordial welcome from their children and grandchildren. The governor had hustled to catch up with his work, so that everything was in readiness for him to start for Maine.

Mr. Littlefield and Gov. Powers preceded him by a few hours, having departed the previous evening.

Very few congressmen remained in Washington to celebrate the Fourth, probably not more than a dozen all told. There was time for most of them to get home before that date, the only exceptions being the members and senators who live on the Pacific coast.

A great housecleaning always follows the adjournment of Congress. Then a small army of painters and laborers are also called in to take possession of the capitol, clean it thoroughly, apply fresh paint and have it in spic and span condition for another session. During the last two or three years the interior of the building has been gradually renovated. That work has not been completed yet. Something will be done towards it this summer, one feature being the tinting and frescoing of stately hall, adjoining the House wing.

The ceiling of that room is to be painted to look like ivory and the panels will also have a border of gold. The walls, near which stand the statues of notable public men, now dead, including ex-Governor William King, of Maine, will be done over again to look like marble. The interior of this hall is partly sandstone and partly of brick. It was in that hall that the House of Representatives first met. One of these days Maine will undoubtedly select a statue of another of her notable men to be placed in this hall. Each state is entitled to two statues.

Senator Hale bore well in mind to the very last of the session the interest of the people of the southeastern section of Maine in having some law enacted that would prevent the killing of fish by explosives. It was through his efforts some months ago that an investigation of the illegal fishing on the border line of Maine and New Brunswick was investigated by United States District Attorney Dyer, of Portland.

With that report in hand, Senator Hale pressed for the introduction of a bill and a favorable report thereon, the work being done at his instance by Senator Bard, of California, because Senator Bard is a member of the Senate committee on fisheries, and therefore could more approximately urge the enactment of such legislation.

The bill, which was called up and passed in closing hours at Senator Hale's instance, is general in its character, applying to the killing of fish, whales, porpoises and other sea animals by explosives anywhere in the waters of the United States. But the report on the bill which Senator Bard filed contains statements of the active interest Senator Hale has taken in the question, and mentions the ex-

haustive correspondence he has had with Canadian authorities on the subject, he having received assurances from them that they will co-operate with this government to prevent the wholesale killing of fish by explosives.

Senator Hale feels confident that the House will consider the bill at the next session of Congress. There is a good chance that it will become law before this Congress has come to an end.

Ex-Gov. Burleigh, before he left Washington, received several more inquiries for fish from the fish commission here, to be used in stocking the waters of the third district. One of these was from A. C. Crockett, of Liberty, who wants some rainbow trout to plant in Carzill lake.

He tells how the lake is fed by springs, has very cold water, and is a fine home for this species of trout. He tells also how the rainbow trout now there have grown wonderfully well, so that catches of fish weighing between four and five pounds are reported in recent times.

He makes application for more of the rainbow trout, and Gov. Burleigh will try to get them for him. He has taken a very lively interest ever since he came to Congress in planting as many fish every year in the lakes and ponds of the third district as possible.

Senator Hale has been active in the same work for many more years, sending out annually large quotas of fish, all the way from fry to yearlings, to be placed in congenial waters where they would prove a temptation to sportsmen from all parts of New England.

Called to Connecticut.

The many friends of Rev. and Mrs. Albert J. Lord will be interested to learn that Mr. Lord, now pastor of the Congregational church at Hartford, Vt., has received and has under consideration a call from the First Congregational church of Meriden, Conn.

Mr. Lord recently preached in Meriden, and made a most favorable impression. A committee of the church visited Hartford, and it was largely upon its report that the call was extended.

The Meriden Morning Record has this to say: "While Rev. Mr. Lord has not formally accepted, it is understood that he will accept the call, and thus become pastor of the church. Mr. Lord is in the early thirties, is described as an ideal pastor, a clear and logical speaker, able to interest and hold the young as well as older people, an athlete, a fine singer and a man of charming personality."

Mr. Lord is also spoken of in terms of high praise. Mr. Lord is a graduate of Bowdoin college and Andover theological seminary.

The First Congregational parish of Meriden has a beautiful church that cost \$175,000. It has 850 members, an assistant pastor, and an extensive field for church work.

To a friend in Ellsworth Mr. Lord writes: "I have not accepted, and don't know what I shall do. Have it under consideration. My church has raised my salary \$300, and promises to raise \$3,000 to repair the church if I will stay. It is rather a trying time for us all."

Verona Camp Meeting.

The annual camp meeting of Spiritualists will be held at Verona park August 1 to 25, inclusive.

The speakers will be Miss Blanche H. Brainard, of Lowell, Mass.; Charles E. Dane, of Lowell, Mass.; J. S. Scarlett, of Cambridge, Mass., and several others.

The programme will be as follows: Aug. 3, opening exercises, lecture by Miss Blanche H. Brainard. Aug. 4, social meeting. Aug. 5, lecture by Miss Blanche H. Brainard. Aug. 6, entertainment by the association. Aug. 7, conference. Aug. 8, lecture by Miss Blanche H. Brainard. Aug. 9, social meeting. Aug. 10, address by Miss Blanche H. Brainard. Aug. 11, lecture by Miss Blanche H. Brainard. Aug. 12, memorial day. Aug. 13, entertainment by ladies' auxiliary. Aug. 14, lecture by Charles E. Dane. Aug. 15, conference. Aug. 16, social meeting. Aug. 18, a. m., lecture by Charles E. Dane; p. m., lecture by Charles E. Dane. Aug. 19, lecture by J. S. Scarlett. Aug. 20, entertainment by the association. Aug. 21, exercises to be announced. Aug. 22, annual meeting. Aug. 23, conference. Aug. 24, a. m., lecture by J. S. Scarlett; p. m., lecture by J. S. Scarlett. Fare ye well 'till 1903.

The Weather of June.

Following is an abstract of meteorological observation at the Maine agricultural experiment station at Orono, during the month of June:

Number of clear days.....	9
Number of fair days.....	6
Number of cloudy days.....	13
Total precipitation as water.....	6.88 inches
Average for same month for 34 years.....	5.45 inches
Temperature.	
Average for the month.....	56.5°
Average for same month for 34 years.....	61.92°
Highest, June 2.....	84°
Highest for same month for 34 years.....	85.5°
Lowest, June 5.....	34°
Lowest for same month for 34 years.....	34°
Average of warmest day.....	69°
Average of coldest day.....	43°
Rainfall.	
The total rainfall for June was two and one-third inches above the average, the highest ever recorded at this station for the month. Rain fell on seventeen different days. The month must also go on record as the coldest June for thirty-four years, the temperature for the month being 9.1 below the average.	

Changes in Postal Service.

Among changes in the postal service recently announced are the following in Hancock county:

1327. North Orland to Orland. Leave North Orland daily except Sunday 7.30 a. m. Arrive at Orland by 10 a. m. Leave Orland daily except Sunday 11 a. m. Arrive at North Orland by 1.30 p. m.

Whisky Medicine.

The temperance press is emphasizing the danger to the name in the use of "medicines" which are loaded with whisky or alcohol. In this respect, as well as in the remarkable character of their cures, Dr. Pierce's medicines differ from other preparations. Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery and "Favorable Prescription" contain no alcohol, whisky or intoxicant, and are equally free from opium, cocaine and other narcotics. Every family should have a copy of the People's Common Sense Medical Adviser, sent absolutely free, on receipt of stamps to pay expense of mailing only. Send 21 one-cent stamps for the book in paper covers, or 31 stamps for cloth binding. Address Dr. R. V. Pierce, Buffalo, N. Y.

"Off for Philadelphia."

William H. Titus, who for the past eight years has been the local editor of THE ELLSWORTH AMERICAN, left last Saturday noon for Philadelphia, where he is to enter the employ of the Keystone type foundry, of that city.

Mr. Titus is a native of Babylon, Long Island. He learned the printer's trade. He began his newspaper life on The Paragon, of Mamaroneck, N. Y., in 1890, as a local reporter. In less than three years he was its editor and manager. He came to Ellsworth in the summer of 1894, an entire stranger; he carries with him to his new field of work the warmest wishes not only of THE AMERICAN, but also of a host of friends, not in Ellsworth alone, but throughout the county.

His departure is a distinct loss to THE AMERICAN and to this community. As reporter and editor he has shown industry and judgment rare in country journalism. He is largely responsible for THE AMERICAN's splendidly organized corps of county correspondents, now numbering over eighty, whose work under his general direction has been of such a character as amply to justify the claim of being the "only county paper."

That his work in reporting city affairs has been appreciated the following will attest:

ELLSWORTH, MAINE, July 1, 1902.

Resolved, By the city government of the city of Ellsworth: That we learn with regret that W. H. Titus, city editor of THE ELLSWORTH AMERICAN, is about to leave Ellsworth, and we take great pleasure in expressing our appreciation of his unfailing courtesy and fairness in reporting the business of this board, and the interest he has taken in every case where the welfare and best interests of the citizens of Ellsworth are concerned. He has been a constant attendant at our meetings, and has won the respect and esteem of us all, and we wish him godspeed and a fair measure of success in his new field of labor.

A. W. GREELY, Mayor.

GEORGE H. STUART,

CHARLES H. LELAND,

JOHN W. MCARTHUR,

GEORGE W. PATTEN,

E. E. BRADY, Aldermen.

A true copy. Attest:—LEVI B. WYMAN, city clerk.

Another appreciative reference to Mr. Titus' work may be found in this week's Mutual Benefit column on page 2.

In 1897 Mr. Titus married one of Ellsworth's accomplished young ladies—Annie P., daughter of Capt. and Mrs. P. W. Woodward. Mrs. Titus will join her husband in Philadelphia this fall.

Mr. Titus is an enthusiastic fisherman. Though not a member of any of Ellsworth's numerous clubs, he is a part-owner in a camp on the shore of Patten's pond.

Since coming to Ellsworth he has joined the Masons—is a member of Esoteric lodge. For several years he has been treasurer of the Ellsworth loan and building association.

For some years Mr. Titus has been representative in this section of the Associated Press, the Boston Globe and the Lewiston Journal. He has contributed special articles to other papers, among them the Youth's Companion, of Boston.

Mr. Titus entered upon his new duties in Philadelphia last Monday.

He Paid for the Supper.

Three men had been out on a spree, and on the way home late at night they made a wager that the one who did not do as his wife told him should pay for a champagne supper the following night.

The first one returned home, and his wife greeted him thus:

"Hullo, you beauty! That's right, knock all the ornaments off the mantelpiece!"

He knocked them all off.

The second returned, and on going into his house fell against the piano, whereupon his wife said:

"Go on, get the chopper and smash it up!"

He did so.

The third returned, and on going upstairs, his wife said:

"You miserable scamp, fall downstairs and break your neck!"

Needless to say, he paid for the supper.

How's This?

We offer One Hundred Dollars Reward for any case of Catarrh that cannot be cured by Hall's Catarrh Cure.

F. J. CHENEY & CO., Props., Toledo, O. We, the undersigned, have known F. J. Cheney for the last 15 years, and believe him perfectly honorable in all business transactions, and financially able to carry out any obligation made by their firm.

WEST & TRUAX, Wholesale Druggists, Toledo, O.

WALDIS, KIRKMAN & MARVIN, Wholesale Druggists, Toledo, O.

Hall's Catarrh Cure is taken internally, acting directly upon the blood and mucous surfaces of the system. Price, 75c per bottle. Sold by all druggists. Testimonials free.

Hall's Family Pills are the best.

Advertisements.

AMERICAN HOUSE.

ELLSWORTH, MAINE.

Having purchased this well-known hotel, it is my purpose to conduct it in a first-class manner in every respect. The house is thoroughly equipped—high-class cuisine, electric bells, steam heat, telephone and livery connected. Free carriage to and from all trains.

RATES \$2.00 PER DAY.

Liberal terms to summer visitors.

FRANK T. CROWS, Prop.

A record is better than a prospectus. Newspaper circulation is what counts for advertisers.

Advertisements.

Delicate Women, School Boys and Girls Must Have Iron

As combined in Peptiron, a specific and agreeable remedy for weakness, paleness, nervousness and exhaustion, whether due to too many cares, too many duties, too much work, too much study, too close confinement, or other debilitating influences.

Peptiron gives vitality, vigor, and a good, healthy color.

It's iron—the greatest of tonics—in the most approved form and best combination. Pronounced Peptiron.

Peptiron is made in two forms: In a liquid—an aromatic cordial elixir—at 1¢ per bottle, also in chocolate coated pills at 5¢ or 1¢ per box. By C. L. HOOD CO., proprietors, Hood's Sarsaparilla, Lowell, Mass., U. S. A.

Selling Agent in Ellsworth: G. A. Parcher, 14 Main Street.

SUMMER DRINKS.

Baseball.

Ellsworth's aspiring baseball nine met the Franklin nine at Wyman park last Wednesday, and defeated them 11 to 5. The game got rather exciting at times. Enthusiasm was raised to a high pitch when Joy made a long hit, knocking the ball beyond the race track, making a home run, and taking three men in along with him. The nines were:

Ellsworth—Donovan, ss; Brown, 2b; Higgins, 3b; Joy, 1b; Cushman, cf; Brady, c; Holmes, cf; Willey, p; Silvey, lf; Franklin—Springer, cf; Webb, 2b; Bunker, c; Blaisdell, lf; Fickett, 1b; Hastings, 3b; Bradbury, ss; McGowan, rf; Williams, p.

Score by innings:

Ellsworth	11030501	x—11
Franklin	03000200	0—5

Home run, Joy. Three base hit, Fickett, McGowan. Two base hit, Higgins, Bradbury. Struck out, by Willey 11, by Williams 5. Base on balls, Willey 5, Williams 2. Umpire, Cutler. Time, 1h, 55m.

A return game was arranged for Saturday, and the two nines met at Franklin in the afternoon. But six innings were played. The score then stood 14 to 8 in Ellsworth's favor.

Some of Umpire Bragdon's decisions did not suit the Ellsworth boys, and Willey refused to continue in the box, and the nine left the field, thus forfeiting the game to Franklin.

A game was arranged to be played on the Fourth at Winter Harbor, but at the last moment it was called off.

Ellsworth has some first-rate baseball material. It seems to be getting together, and, with some faithful practice work, ought to put up a good game.

Not since 1895 has Ellsworth shown any enthusiasm over baseball, but it looks now as though considerable interest will develop.

MOUTH OF THE RIVER.

There was a picnic at Murch's point July 4.

Capt. John Whitmore, who has been ill some time, is better.

Henry Ray, Jr., of Somerville, Mass., is visiting his parents, H. C. Ray and wife.

Mrs. Charlotte Thomas, of Brewer, was the guest of her sister, Mrs. Mark Milliken, Sunday.

Mrs. Grace Duffy, with her two children, of Bangor, is visiting her mother, Mrs. Linda Leach.

Mrs. John Hodgkins, with her son and daughter, of Bar Harbor, was the guest of Mrs. James Wilson recently.

Advertisements.

Over-Work Weakens Your Kidneys.

Unhealthy Kidneys Make Impure Blood.

All the blood in your body passes through your kidneys once every three minutes.

The kidneys are your blood purifiers, they filter out the waste or impurities in the blood. If they are sick or out of order, they fail to do their work.

Pains, aches and rheumatism come from excess of uric acid in the blood, due to neglected kidney trouble.

Kidney trouble causes quick or unsteady heart beats, and makes one feel as though they had heart trouble, because the heart is over-working in pumping thick, kidney-poisoned blood through veins and arteries.

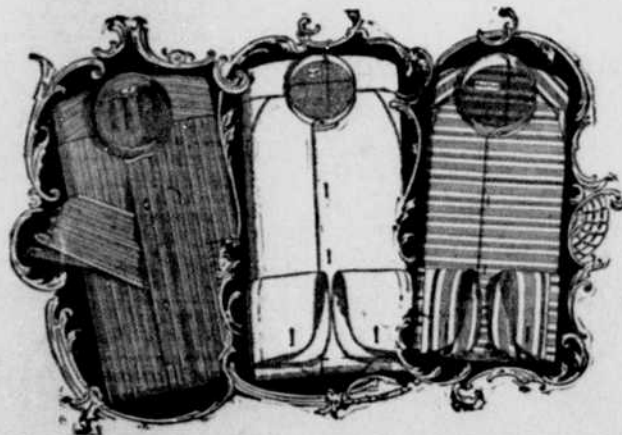
It used to be considered that only urinary troubles were to be traced to the kidneys, but now modern science proves that nearly all constitutional diseases have their beginning in kidney trouble.

If you are sick you can make no mistake by first doctoring your kidneys. The mild and the extraordinary effect of Dr. Kilmer's Swamp-Root, the great kidney remedy is soon realized. It stands the highest for its wonderful cures of the most distressing cases and is sold on its merits.

It is sold in fifty-cent and one-dollar sizes. You may have a sample bottle by mail. Send for it free, also pamphlet telling you how to find out if you have kidney or bladder trouble. Mention this paper when writing Dr. Kilmer & Co., Binghamton, N. Y.

Advertisements.

SOFT SHIRTS



Don't wait until it gets roasting hot and then rush in anywhere and take any kind of a soft shirt you can get your hands on. Far better to come in now and select your summer shirts. Every man who is particular about his dress has his eyes open nowadays for handsome summer shirts.

We are foremost

in supplying new ideas in smart shirts. Stripes and figures, some plain white, some plaited madras and percale.

SHIRTS, 50c and \$1.00

W. R. Parker Clothing Co.

THE GLORIOUS FOURTH.

A Quiet Day in Ellsworth—A Few Accidents.

Unlike most of its predecessors, the Fourth in Ellsworth was an unusually quiet day. There were no public exercises of any sort. Taking advantage of the fine weather, many people went to the shore, or on long drives, or attended neighborhood picnics, of which there were many.

The usual clanging of the bells made the early morning hours hideous, but from about 7 o'clock until evening, the town wore the air of a Puritan Sabbath.

A few accidents happened in the evening. Harvey W. Morang was struck in the mouth by a stone that was probably intended for a paper balloon. His lips were badly cut, and one tooth broken.

Charles W. Epes was badly burned about the eyes and face while sending off fireworks. At first it was feared he would lose his sight, but now he is out of danger.

John W. Brimmer, a Minneapolis youth who is spending the summer here, was burned about the face by the exploding of a giant cracker held in his hand.

The Kiark-Urban Co. had a crowded house at Hancock hall in the evening.

Ellsworth Board of Trade.

A special meeting of the Ellsworth board of trade was called for last Monday evening at 8 o'clock, to discuss propositions to open the Union shoe factory, and other matters.

It was 8:35 before President C. L. Morang called the meeting to order, and at that time ten of the sixty members, and two non-members, were present.

The primary purpose of the meeting was to listen to what B. F. Thomas might have to say. Mr. Thomas wishes to raise in Ellsworth \$10,000 for the purpose of acquiring the Union Shoe Co.'s factory, and to go into the business of manufacturing shoes in Ellsworth.

From the former employees of the factory Mr. Thomas has obtained subscriptions for stock in the proposed new organization to the extent of \$1,380, and thinks he can get from them \$2,000. He says that if he can raise the rest of the \$10,000 from among the business men of Ellsworth, he can get what more is needed to commence business from among his friends in the leather and jobbing business in Boston and New York, who, before they do anything, want to see what he can do here in Ellsworth in the money-raising line.

He expressed great disappointment at the small attendance, and said if the hall were full he should feel more like talking. George B. Stuart followed. He thought Mr. Thomas' scheme well worthy of consideration, and hoped the business men of this city would co-operate with him.

John B. Redman, being called upon, said that while he had once upon a time been pretty hard hit in the shoe business, he still would do what he could to assist this or any other industrial proposition that had for its object the increasing of Ellsworth's manufacturing resources.

While the meeting was in session five other members came in. In view of the small attendance, it was voted to adjourn to Wednesday evening, July 9, at 8 o'clock, at Manning hall.

CHURCH NOTES.

BAPTIST.

Rev. David Kerr, pastor.

Sunday, July 13—Morning service at 10:30. Sunday school at 12 m. There will be no evening services during July.

Trenton—Service Sunday at 2:30 p. m.; Mr. Kerr.

CONGREGATIONAL.

Rev. J. M. Adams, pastor.

Friday evening at 7:30, prayer and conference meeting. Subject: Psalm 84.

Sunday, July 13—Morning service at 10:30. Sunday school at 11:45.

UNITARIAN.

Rev. A. H. Coar, pastor.

Sunday, July 13—Morning service at 10:30.

METHODIST EPISCOPAL.

Rev. J. P. Simonton, pastor.

Sunday, July 13—Morning service at 10:30. Sunday school at 11:45. Epworth league at 6:30. Pastor's service at 7:30.

Prayer meeting Friday evening at 7:30. Bayside—Service Sunday at 2:30 p. m.; Mr. Simonton.

DISASTROUS FIRE.

WINTER HARBOR GETS THE WORST ROAST IN ITS HISTORY.

SCHOODIC INN AND TRACY BLOCK TOTALLY DESTROYED—\$10,000 IN LOSSES—PARTIALLY INSURED.

Early last Monday morning fire broke out in the Schoodic Inn, managed by Mrs. Annie Smallidge, Winter Harbor, and before it was under control had destroyed the inn, the Tracy block, E. C. Hammond's livery stable, and Nathan Hammond's dwelling-house and stable, and had damaged much adjacent property.

The total losses foot up not far from \$10,000. All the property was insured except the livery stable and its contents.

The entire contents of the inn were destroyed. So quick was the work of the flames that the guests had barely time to escape.

The flames of the burning inn spread to the Tracy block, thence to the property of the Hammonds.

The fire was heroically fought with the limited apparatus available. Fortunately the night was perfectly calm, and this circumstance may doubtless account for the entire section of the town not being wiped out.

The Tracy, or masonic, block was a three-story building, in which were located the offices of Bedford E. Tracy (the owner), county attorney, the New England Telegraph & Telephone Co., Grindstone Neck Land Co., the store of J. M. Gerrish, confectioner, the hardware store of M. B. Jordan, the masonic hall, and lodge room of the order of the Eastern Star.

The stores of F. A. Harrington & Co., C. T. Hooper & Son, E. W. Whitten, J. W. Wescott, F. R. Bunker, the town office and Hotel Hanover were seriously threatened, and all of them suffered more or less damage.

Hammond's livery stable had been only recently equipped for the summer business. The horses and some of the wagons and harnesses were saved.

Nearly all the contents of the Hammond dwelling were saved.

From the Tracy block Mr. Tracy saved his books and papers; the telephone switchboard was taken out, and the larger part of the masonic furniture and regalia was saved.

There were several accidents. Miss Margaret Brown, of Milbridge, in making her escape from the inn, was severely burned. Edw. Sargent and a visitor named Grant were overcome by the heat and smoke. The injured were taken to Dr. A. E. Small's office and properly cared for.

Insurance was as follows: On the inn, owned by B. E. Tracy, \$2,300, equally divided between the Hamburg-Bremen and the American; on the Tracy block, \$1,800—\$1,300 in the London Assurance Co., and \$500 in the Hanover; on the Gerrish stock, \$800 in Hanover, \$400 in Capital, on soda fountain and appurtenances, and \$600 in Capital on law library and office contents of Mr. Tracy, all of which is but a partial loss. The Hammond property was insured for \$2,000 in the London Assurance.

This catastrophe is likely to be followed by prompt action on the part of the town in the matter of fire apparatus. An adequate system is likely to be adopted.

Mr. Bok on Women's Clubs.

"I firmly believe that if one-half the women who belong to clubs would take an honest accounting of themselves and decide the actual good derived from their membership of this or that club, it would have two results: fewer clubs and fewer women of scattered energies," writes Edward Bok, in *Ladies' Home Journal*.

"Now the club idea of itself is to be commended, provided it is productive of some good and it is kept in its rightful place. If a woman who is busy all day amid the routine of her household work belongs to some one good club to which she can go, and leaving domestic cares behind, get into an entirely different atmosphere and secure mental stimulus or physical refreshment from the change, it is beneficial.

"The question for her to honestly decide: Does she come away from that club refreshed or bettered? If she cannot honestly say that such a result comes to her, then she should be honest with herself and, resigning from that club, join some other from which she will derive some distinct benefit, or devote the time now given to that club to some other recreation which will do her, or some one else through her, some distinct good."

As Young as You Feel.

People grow old by thinking themselves old. When they reach the age of forty, fifty or sixty, they imagine that they look like others of the same age, and that they soon will be useless, unfit for work and unable to perform their wonted duties. As surely as they think this, it will come true, for thought is creative. How many of us can say, with Job, "The thing which I greatly feared is come upon me."

The time will come when children will not be allowed to celebrate their birthdays; when they will know that, by thinking themselves young, they will remain young, and that they will cease to grow old when they cease to believe in old age. The body is built up of beliefs, and our convictions are stamped upon every fiber of our beings. What we believe, what we think, that we are; so people who remain young in spirit never grow old.

Not one of a hundred students, of whom the writer was one, under Oliver Wendell Holmes, at Harvard, ever thought of him as an old man, although he had then passed his eightieth birthday. His spirit was so young, and he was so buoyant, so fresh and full of life, that we always thought of him as one of ourselves. His vivacity and joyousness were contagious. You could not be in his presence five minutes without feeling brighter and better for it. The genial doctor never practiced medicine, yet he did more to relieve human suffering than many practicing physicians. His presence was a tonic; it was a perpetual delight to be near him.—Success.

COUNTY NEWS.

For additional County News see other pages

Lamona.

Miss Viola Davis is visiting her parents, S. P. Davis and wife.

Harry Lines, of Waltham, Mass., is the guest of Nathan Hodgkins.

Mrs. Reuben Cousins and two children are visiting Mr. Cousins' father, Shephard Cousins.

Alton Tripp and Miss Ellen Berry drove from Northeast Harbor to spend the Fourth here.

Mrs. Emma Hardison, of West Franklin, visited her sister, Mrs. N. B. Coolidge, last week.

Miss Sarah Bartlett, of Lawrence, Mass., is spending the summer with the family of her cousin, Henry Bartlett.

Miss Grace Stratton is employed at the Saunders cottage, and not Miss Grace Saunders, as reported last week.

Miss Cordie King has returned from East Boston, where she has been visiting, and has gone to Seal Harbor for the season.

Mrs. Lionel Hodgkins and son, of Waltham, Mass., are occupying her cottage here. Mrs. Hodgkins is accompanied by her friend, Miss Gertrude Haynes, who will visit her for a short time.

Congratulations are extended to Ruel Bartlett and bride, whose marriage was noticed in last week's issue. The bride is the younger daughter of Tyler Hodgkins, of Mariboro, and is an ambitious and worthy young lady. The groom, the only son of Henry Bartlett, an esteemed citizen, is a young man of industry and good habits, and of the sort which our town is glad to keep at home.

SALISBURY-KING.

On Wednesday evening, July 2, a quiet wedding occurred at the parsonage, the contracting parties being Miss Carrie Salisbury and Elwood King, both of this place.

The bride is the only daughter of William K. Salisbury, and is one of the attractive and popular young ladies of our community.

The groom is the younger son of Lewis King. He is a graduate of a Bangor business college and a young man of good natural ability. At present he is the efficient clerk in the store of W. F. Hutchings in this place.

The best wishes of the community are extended to the happy couple.

PICNIC THE FOURTH.

The Fourth passed off very pleasantly with our people. The picnic, under the auspices of the grange, was a success. Fantastics and a bicycle race formed the morning's programme. At noon occurred the picnic dinner in the grove.

After dinner the company repaired to the grange hall. The grange choir sang "America", after which the Declaration of Independence was read by Miss Sara Coggins in an impressive manner.

This was followed by an address by Prof. Raymond McFarland. Mr. McFarland spoke in an easy and interesting manner of the causes, remote and immediate, which led to the Revolution; of the leaders of the times, the men to whom we owe the idea of a free and independent government; and of the influence of the Declaration of Independence and the government established thereon upon the governments of other nations. He closed with an appeal to his hearers, and especially to the young men of the assembly, to believe in our party leaders; to stand by the administration and to support it, not only when it trends the beaten path of past administrations, but in its adoption of new measures to meet new issues.

The address was listened to attentively, and was much appreciated. The exercises closed by singing "The Star Spangled Banner".

After the exercises the company enjoyed a ball game between a nine composed of the "boys" of eight or ten years ago, and the boys of today. It was a tie game, but an additional inning resulted in favor of the older "boys".

The last feature of the day's entertainment was a party in the town hall in the evening.

East Lamona.

There have been several arrivals at the hotel this week.

Miss Jane DeLaitre, of Stetson, visited relatives and friends here last week.

Miss Person and Miss Kneeland, of Boston, are boarding at Luther Gilpatrick's.

Rev. D. M. Wilson, of Brooklyn, N. Y., preached at the church last Sunday afternoon.

Commander Logan and family, of Washington, D. C., are occupying the Hamlin cottage.

The collier "Hannibal", with a load of coal from Baltimore, is discharging at the coaling station.

Mrs. Fred Reynolds, with her little son, of New Haven, Conn., is spending the summer with her mother, Mrs. Asa Hodgkins.

Mrs. A. W. Brown, with her little son, of Bar Harbor, and Raymond E. Hodgkins and wife, of Portland, are visiting at W. S. Hodgkins'.

June 7. H.

Maner.

Mrs. C. M. Teague left Friday to spend a month with her son at Hanover, N. H.

George Ward is having a naphtha engine put into his sailing boat. Naphthas are quite a fad with us now.

Rev. Dean A. Walker, of the Southwest Harbor Congregational church, will preach here Sunday morning in exchange with Rev. Clarence Emery.

HOTEL ARRIVALS.

Arrivals at the hotels for the past week are as follows:

Ocean House—A. B. Aubert, Orono; Mr. and Mrs. J. W. Thomas, Wyoming, Pa.; Mr. and Mrs. A. O. Corbin, Mass. P. A. Richards, Springfield, Mass.; S. N. Braham, Boston, Mass.; Mr. and Mrs. William P. Sparrell, Hyde Park, Mass.; Mrs. Edward Moore, Miss Jessie Moore,

Advertisements.

Dragged-Down Feeling

In the loins. Nervousness, unrefreshing sleep, despondency.

It is time you were doing something. The kidneys were anciently called the reins—in your case they are holding the reins and driving you into serious trouble.

Hood's Sarsaparilla

Acts with the most direct, beneficial effect on the kidneys. It contains the best and safest substances for correcting and toning these organs.

Worcester, Mass.; Virling Iverson, Brockton, Mass.

Stanley House—N. Gilbert Seymour, New York city; E. J. Robinson, J. W. Edwards, Wellesley Farms; Mr. and Mrs. E. S. Sheldon, Miss Mary Sheldon, Miss Julia Holden, Cambridge, Mass.; Miss A. H. Baker, Santa Barbara, Cal.

Modern Fawning Before Wealth.

The chief evil, nowadays, lies in the well-nigh universal fawning and covering before wealth, in the blind scramble for fortune or favor. We are taught to act a part, when we should embody a principle. We stoop overland walk on all fours, when we should stand erect, remembering the stars above us.

Many of the hangers-on of the millionaire are mere fawners and flatterers seeking to push their way into the social swim. Other classes who bend at his feet are working people, who are dependent on him for food and shelter.

What is the way out of this social tangle? The answer is not clear. But one thing is certain; we all need a keener sense of values. We need to set up character (not money), as the one ideal of life that is best worth while.—Edwin Markham, in *Success*.

It is easier to recover from a noble failure than from an ignoble success. The price of liberty is eternal vigilance, and it is always payable in advance.

To Cure a Cold in One Day. Take Laxative Bromo Quinine Tablets. All druggists refund the money if it fails to cure. E. W. Grove's signature is on each box. 25c.

BORN.

GRAY—At South Brooksville, June 23, to Mr. and Mrs. Winfield Gray, a daughter. [Ruth Elizabeth.]

HARRIMAN—At Orland, July 3, to Mr. and Mrs. Everett W. Harriman, a son.

LURVEY—At Tremont, July 6, to Mr. and Mrs. Owen H. Lurvey, a son.

MOON—At Surry, June 29, to Mr. and Mrs. Ernest Moon, a daughter.

REED—At Tremont, July 6, to Mr. and Mrs. Adelbert H. Reed, a son.

SPRINGER—At Franklin, July 3, to Mr. and Mrs. George F. Springer, a son.

MARRIED.

BROWN—JELLYSON—At Bar Harbor, July 5, by Rev. Richard Owen, Miss Martha Call brow to Fontaine E. Jellyson, both of Bar Harbor.

EDWARDS—JOHNSON—At Bar Harbor, July 2, by Rev. William Lawrence, Miss Julia P. Edwards, of New York city, to Richard M. Johnson, of Bar Harbor.

LITTLEFIELD—SIPPRELLE—At Winterport, June 25, by Rev. John W. Hatch, Miss Muriel Fay Littlefield, of Prospect Ferry, to Ezekiel M. Sipprelle, of Bar Harbor.

SALSBURY—KING—At Lamona, July 2, by Rev. John S. Blair, Miss Carrie B. Salisbury to Elwood K. King, both of Lamona.

SARGENT—EMERY—At Salsbury Cove, July 3, by Rev. W. P. Richardson, Miss Edith M. Sargent to Charles Hoyt Emery.

JOHNSON—TRACY—At North Ellsworth, July 3, by Rev. David Kerr, Mrs. Effie B. Johnson to Alfred E. Tracy, both of West Hancock.

DIED.

GILPATRICK—At Tremont, July 7, Mrs. Salome Gilpatrick, aged 80 years, 8 months, 24 days.

JORDAN—At Ellsworth, July 4, Mary E. widow of Calvin Jordan, aged 77 years, 11 months.

RUNKLE—At Tremont, John D. Runkle, formerly of Cambridge, Mass., aged 79 years, 8 months, 27 days.

SMALL—At North Deer Isle, June 25, Andrew Small, aged 70 years, 8 months, 5 days.

WALLS—At Tremont, July 1, Jacob B. Walls, aged 70 years, 7 months, 14 days.

WILSON—At Sullivan, July 4, Alice, wife of Alvin T. Wilson, aged 50 years, 1 month, 13 days.

MARINE LIST.

Ellsworth Port.

SAILED

Friday, July 4

Sch Carressa, Harvey, Rockland, wood, Joe Tucker.

Sch Rlenzi, Anderson, Stonington, wood, Pierce.

Sch Ann C Stuart, Ray, Bar Harbor, lumber, Whitcomb, Haynes & Co.

Saturday, July 5

Sch Minneola, Treworky, Boston, lumber, Ellsworth Lumber Co.

Sch Forester, Farrell, Rockland, staves, C. J. Treworky.

Sch E A Whitmore, Doliver, Bayside.

ARRIVED

Tuesday, July 8

Sch Carressa, Harvey, Rockland.

Sch Wm Eadie, Closson, Bar Harbor.

Sch Rlenzi, Anderson, Surry.

Sch Hazel Dell, Coggins, New York, coal, F. S. Lord.

SAILED

Wednesday, July 9

Sch New Boxer, Seal Harbor, lumber, Whitcomb, Haynes & Co.

Hancock County Ports.

WEST SULLIVAN—At June 30, schs Chas A Sprout, Boston, Kate I. Pray, Boston.

At July 1, schs Harriet C Whitehead, Philadelphia; Jonathan Cone, New York.

At July 2, schs Chas A Sprout, Boston, curb; Kate I. Pray, Boston, curb.

THE AMERICAN has subscribers at 106 of the 116 post-offices in Hancock county; all the other papers in the county combined do not reach so many. THE AMERICAN is not the only paper printed in Hancock county, and has never claimed to be, but it is the only paper that can properly be called a COUNTY paper; all the rest are merely local papers. The circulation of THE AMERICAN, barring the Bar Harbor Record's summer list, is larger than that of all the other papers printed in Hancock county.

COUNTY NEWS.

For additional County News see other pages.

East Bluehill.

Lizzie York is at home from Waltham, Mass.

John Charnley is at work in Lygonia, Georgia.

Henry F. York is a home from Waldo-boro on a visit.

Miss Ella Bennett, of Everett, Mass., is the guest of Miss Ethelyn M. Long.

Harvey P. Long, from Hallowell, is visiting relatives and friends in the village.

John Ashworth and wife came home from Hall Quarry last Tuesday for a short visit.

A. Thurlow Cousins came home from Stonington last Thursday and returned yesterday.

Artemas Chamberlain, who has been peeling bark in No. 40, came home last Thursday.

Misses Hattie F. and Alice M. White, of Waltham, Mass., are here for their summer vacation, the guests of Mrs. Oscar White.

Richard Ashworth, Jr., and wife came home last Tuesday. He has been at work in Vinland.

The Methodist society had an ice-cream festival in the chapel during the afternoon of the Fourth.

Mrs. John Tufts, with her child, of Waltham, Mass., arrived last Wednesday. They are the guests of A. E. Long.

Miss Emma Rowe, of Hallowell, is the guest of Mrs. E. E. Conary. She came with Harvey P. Long last Thursday.

Mrs. George E. Carter went to Manset, and Mrs. Richard P. Greene to Southwest Harbor last Wednesday. They intend to remain during the summer.

Last Thursday the launch "Glyde" brought a load of granite-cutters and quarrymen from Black Island, and returned with them yesterday.

Mrs. Daves Curtis, who went to Stonington a few weeks ago to be treated by a specialist, returned last week. She did not receive any apparent benefit.

C. H. Curtis finished repairing his fishing sloop last week. Accompanied by A. H. Webber, he left this morning on a short fishing cruise among the islands.

The launch "Glyde" carried a party of picnickers to Dunham's cove, Long Island, on the Fourth. The boys played a game of ball at "The Vineyard", so called; score, 13 to 10. The team captained by Harry M. R. Cousins was the winner.

A little past 12 on the morning of the Fourth, the people of the village were awakened by the ringing of the bells and the firing of a cannon. The boys had full access to the church and schoolhouse, and Mrs. Allen had lent them a small brass cannon (formerly used on a yacht) owned by her husband, Capt. Harry J. Allen. The boys rang the bells and fired their cannon to their heart's content until 4 o'clock when they decided that they had celebrated enough, and went to their several homes. At sunset the cannon was again brought into requisition, and the postmaster was invited by the boys to pull the lanyard, and see her go off.

July 7. G.

Waltham.

Andrew and Augustus Burnham have been visiting friends here the past week.

Mrs. W. B. Hastings and Mrs. Harry Rhodes, of Boston, have arrived for the summer.

Miss Gertrude Bates, who has been attending school here, has returned to her home in Lagrange.

W. H. Chapman, who has been in town several weeks, has returned to his place of business in Scranton, Pa.

The teacher and scholars in district No. 1 held a George Washington party at the hall June 24. The object was to purchase a flag for the schoolhouse. It was largely attended and a very pleasant evening for all.

Owing to rain the service to be held by the Foresters and companions June 22 was held June 29. The church was beautifully decorated, resembling a forest with trees, ferns and flowers. An able sermon was delivered by Rev. Mr. Kirkpatrick. Both orders are in a flourishing condition.

School No. 2 closed Friday after a successful term taught by Miss Isabel Jordan. Miss Jordan received several presents from the school, showing the high regard in which she is held. Following is the programme which was given in the evening: Singing, Mrs. Alden Haslam, Mrs. George Lindsey, Raymond Haslam; recitations, Leota Hardison, Theron Haslam, Ethel Haslam; dialogue, "Keeping House;" recitations, Adelbert Crosby, Lucinda Jordan; dialogue, "The Doll Show;" seven little girls; tableau, "Good Night, Dollies;" singing; recitations, Oscar Jordan, Erma Jordan; dialogue, "Appearances are Deceiving;" recitations, Mildred Haslam, Leamon Jordan, Austin Jordan, Arthur Hardison, Lovie Haslam; tableau, "The Flower Girls;" singing, Ethel M. and G. Bates; dialogue, "What Will We Be?" recitation, Georgie Jordan; dialogue, "Who did it?" recitations, Mabel Turner, Newell Hardison; dialogue, "The Peacemaker;" recitations, Carrie Jordan, Roland Haslam; dialogue, "The Oyster Resurrection;" tableau, "A June Wedding;" recitations, Bessie Jordan, Ethel Maker; tableau, "Faith, Hope and Charity;" singing.

Years of suffering relieved in a night. Itching piles yield at once to the curative properties of Doan's Ointment. Never fails. At any drug store, 50 cents—Advt.

COUNTY NEWS.

For additional County News see other pages.

Great Pond.

Mrs. Mary Williams came from Bangor Tuesday for a few days' visit.

Mrs. J. R. Shuman is in Brewer for some weeks with her daughter, Mrs. A. H. Stevens.

Alfred Clarry and his fiancée, Miss Whitehead, of Lowell, Mass., are here for their vacation.

Clarence Williams, who has been in Brighton, Mass., since November, has returned home.

Saturday a party of four from Springfield, Mass., joined their friends at Lake View, Alligator.

Mrs. George Crosby, of Aurora, is spending the day with her mother, Drexia Williams.

Ralph Crabtree, accompanied by a friend from Brewer, was here last week for a few days' fishing in Great pond.

The Fourth here was quiet, but a picnic dinner in the grove, a lawn party at P. E. Mace's in the evening, with music, games and refreshments, made the day a pleasant one.

Albert Haynes, Mrs. Haynes, their little son Jasper and Guy Patterson leave Monday for Joe Merry lake. A party of eight have engaged their camp for two months. Mr. Patterson has a nice camp here beside Long pond.

Mrs. H. F. Day, of Machias, arrived Thursday evening to be present at the school entertainment given by her daughter Ida. This is Miss Ida's first school, and as she is the daughter of teachers, she will no doubt be successful in her chosen vocation. The programme consisted of music, recitations, dialogues and a play. The children did themselves and their teacher much credit. The hall was tastefully trimmed in green and white. Ice-cream and cake were served. The proceeds amounted to \$7, which will be used to buy maps for the schoolroom.

A serious accident happened Saturday afternoon to the little adopted son of Mrs. Williams. "Old Nora," a horse the children have always driven and played around, was feeding in the yard. Ransom ran up behind her, and hit her with a little stick. She kicked, hitting him in the head. Mrs. Williams picked the boy up unconscious, with a terrible scalp wound. The doctor came and found the skull slightly fractured, requiring surgical skill. Several stitches had to be taken. The child may recover. He is a bright boy, and a universal favorite. Much sympathy is expressed for the family.

July 6. E.

West Brooksville.

Amos Lord, of Bath, is visiting his parents.

Mrs. Thurston Lord, of Bangor, is visiting in town.

Miss Nina Lord opened her ice-cream parlors the Fourth.

William Smith, of Bangor, is in town calling on old friends.

Capt. Hiram Fogg, of Bucksport, was in town on business Friday.

Capt. George W. Blodgett made a business trip to Bangor last week.

Mrs. Irving Tarbox and daughter Stella have gone to Northeast Harbor for the summer.

Luther Church and family, of Bangor, arrived here on Saturday, and opened the Stevens cottage.

Mrs. James Fred Smith and three children have arrived from Brockton, Mass., for the summer.

The Fourth passed quietly here. The entertainment at the chapel in the evening was well attended.

Mrs. Clara Strout, of Portland, with her two children, arrived Saturday and will pass the summer here.

John T. Dodge was drawn to serve on the extra panel for the Treworgy trial this month at Ellsworth.

Capt. Alex. Snow, who has been absent several years, is at home while his steamer undergoes repairs in Boston.

Henry Haskell and wife, of Boston, with their daughter Ruth, are at the Hawes house for the summer.

Dr. Thomas S. Tapley, wife and son Watson, of Auburn, are the guests of Capt. and Mrs. Thomas Tapley.

July 7. TOMSON.

South Bluehill.

Stillman Cendage, who has been very ill, is recovering.

Mrs. Temple, an evangelist, of Boston, is spending a few days here.

Mrs. M. A. Ferrin and Miss Carrie Ferrin are at the Ferrin cottage.

Mrs. S. Webber and Sterling Duffy, of Rockland, are visiting J. Eaton.

Thomas Cole, of Surry, is visiting his daughter, Mrs. Charles Henderson.

Harry Bixby, of Boston, is spending the summer with his grandfather, Arch. Henderson.

Guy Day, of Somerville, is spending his vacation with his mother, Mrs. Charles Ferrin.

Joseph Gott and wife have gone to Brooklin to live with their grandson, George F. Gott.

Mrs. Flora Day who has been visiting her sister, Mrs. William Gatchell, of Sargentville, has returned home.

Ed. Preble, who has been employed in Brockton, Mass., during the past year, is spending his vacation with his mother, Mrs. Arch. Henderson.

June 30. S. A. D.

Seal Cove.

Capt. Jacob B. Walls, a well-known resident, died at his home July 1, aged about eighty years. Capt. Walls had been in feeble health for some time, but his final illness was of short duration. A conscientious Christian, a kind neighbor and worthy citizen has left the community in which he has been a life-long resident. The place will long be vacant, as such vacancies are not easily filled. "Uncle Jacob," as he was familiarly called, was

respected by old and young. Funeral services were held July 3, conducted by Rev. Clarence Emery.

July 5. D.

North Lamorne.

Miss Sarah Bartlett, of Lawrence, Mass., is visiting her cousin, Henry Bartlett.

Miss Della McFarland, who spent last week in Bucksport, returned on Saturday.

Mrs. A. H. Coggins has gone to Southwest Harbor to visit her daughter, Mrs. Roble Norwood.

Mrs. A. L. Holt, who has been spending several months with her daughter at Eastport, has returned.

Miss Eunice Coggins returned last Thursday from Islesford where she has been teaching.

Mrs. Harry Hodgkins and family, of Bar Harbor, spent several days with her parents the past week.

George H. Coggins has recently made an extension of twelve feet on his barn which will add much to its convenience.

Mrs. Susie Salisbury and family, of Ellsworth, are spending a week at her old home here.

P. A. Gross and family, of Bangor, and Misses Jennie Moore and Annie Winter, of Augusta, spent the Fourth at Almon Gray's.

Miss Lillie McFarland recently returned from Washington where she has passed the winter. She has now gone to Bar Harbor for her usual employment in the store.

Melvin McFarland and wife, of Boston, arrived unexpectedly the morning of the Fourth. Mr. McFarland returns on Sunday, but his wife will spend the summer with her parents.

The track of a large moose has been seen on Hollis Austin's land, also in the field of E. F. Young, crossing a garden-patch. The game warden is requested to keep his stock in pasture.

Raymond McFarland, who has recently finished a post-graduate course at Yale, has received the degree of Master of Arts, the first man in town who has ever reached that distinction. His many friends congratulate him, for they feel certain that it has been attained solely through hard study. He is spending his vacation at home, arriving last week.

July 7. Y.

Seawall.

Mrs. Fred L. Moore, of New York, came Saturday with her three children to spend the season with Capt. P. S. Moore and wife.

Charles Newman, of Mt. Desert Rock light station, was here last week. He has returned and will not be here again until next October.

Samuel Moore and wife and grand-daughter Thelma, and Mrs. Sadie La-count, with her two sons, Clifford and Bert, went to Bennett's Cove and had dinner July 4.

Ernest Stanley has command of the yacht "Bubble", of Manset, hired for the summer by Dr. Hay and family. Mrs. Stanley is taking care of the Stanley cottage, let for the season to the Bradfords.

A SAIL AND PICNIC.

The Fourth was thoroughly enjoyed here in Seawall. Capt. Winfield Kent, in his yacht "Mist", took a party of nine—George Kent and wife, Clarence Kent, wife and daughter Bertha, and R. E. Newman, wife and daughter Lucy—on a fishing trip and picnic dinner to Little Duck Island.

After catching over 100 pounds of haddock and cod, the party landed and made a fine fish chowder to which was added a long list of other edibles.

Just as the party were finishing dinner they were joined by a party from Northeast Harbor—Prof. Bradley, Mr. Fox and four ladies who accepted an invitation to partake of the spread. The captain was not forgotten. After dinner the Seawall party spent several hours roaming over the island picking strawberries. At four o'clock they started for home, arriving about 7, much fatigued, but declaring they had had the best time of the season. Capt. Kent was heartily thanked for his kindness.

July 7. DOLLY.

North Deer Isle.

Warren Powers arrived home from Boston Sunday.

Howard Lowe, who has been in Boston, arrived home last week.

Miss Alberta Hatch is in charge of an ice-cream saloon at the Beach.

Mrs. G. L. Holden has gone to Boston to visit her husband on the schooner "George Jordan".

The funeral services of Mrs. Arthur Gray, who died in Bangor last week, were held here Monday.

Mark W. Ingraham, of Camden, and M. C. Whitmore and wife are guests of Frank Hardy and wife this week.

Meredith Ellis and wife arrived home from New York Wednesday. Ira Cousins, of Brooksville, was their guest Sunday.

Misses Adele Kraus and Genevieve Allen, of New York, arrived here Wednesday, and are guests at the Ellis house.

Mrs. William Jones, who has been visiting her parents, Mr. and Mrs. George Small, has returned to her home in Beverly, Mass.

The Fourth passed very quietly here, the only attractions being fireworks and an excursion to Camden. A few residences were decorated.

Among the arrivals here Saturday were Miss Alice H. Bruere, of St. Charles, Mo., Miss Ellen Chittenden, of Hamilton, Canada, and Miss Kate S. Chittenden, of New York city, all registered at the Island View house for the summer.

July 7. E.

Salisbury Cove.

Mr. Edwin G. Desisle and wife, of Lamorne Beach, spent Sunday with Mrs. W. H. Delaittre.

Miss May Homer, of Franklin, who has been spending a few weeks with her sister, Mrs. S. P. McFarland, returned home Tuesday.

Charles Emery and Miss Edith Sargent, of Ellsworth, were quietly married Saturday evening, July 5, by Rev. W. P. Richardson.

July 7. R.

COUNTY NEWS.

For additional County News, see other pages.

Brooklin.

Mrs. Ella Nutter Wakeman, of Bridgeport, Conn., is visiting her father, H. J. Nutter.

Dr. Parsons and family, of Washington, D. C., are occupying the Parson cottage at West End.

Joseph Gott and wife, of South Bluehill, have moved here to spend the summer with their grandson, G. F. Gott.

Miss Cora Blake, who has been visiting friends in town, went to South Brooksville, Saturday.

Miss Agnes McFarland has gone to Southwest Harbor, where she will be employed at the Stanley house.

Mr. and Mrs. Tolcott, of Arlington, Mass., are the guests of Mrs. A. W. Bridges.

Mrs. Nellie Atherton came Saturday from Melrose, Mass., where she has been spending the winter.

The Dodges, of Washington, D. C., have arrived at West End for the summer.

Miss Caro Mayo went to Southwest Harbor Saturday, to spend a few weeks.

Miss Maude Bracy, who has been employed in Littleboro, Mass., came home Saturday.

Mr. and Mrs. Charles Powers and daughter, of Germany, are the guests of Mrs. A. H. Mayo.

Miss Bernice Mayo, who has been visiting friends in Boston, came home Sunday.

Mrs. Abbie Heath, of Beverly, Mass., is visiting her sister, Mrs. A. H. Mayo.

The St. John's day observance was postponed from Sunday to Tuesday evening, June 24, on account of the storm. An excellent sermon was delivered by Rev. W. H. T. Rock, pastor of the Baptist church. The church was prettily decorated with evergreens, potted plants, cut flowers and masonic emblems. Fine singing was rendered by the choir. The duet by Mrs. Harold Grindle and Miss Mary Cole was especially fine.

June 30. UNE FEMME.

Miss Charlie Freethy, of Providence, R. I., is visiting her parents.

Mrs. Ruby McFarland, of Portland, is at "Lookout" for the summer.

Mrs. Mae Chase, of Ellsworth, is the guest of her cousin, Mrs. F. S. Jerrick.

Lee H. Powers, of Boston, with his wife and little son, is visiting at A. H. Mayo's.

J. J. McDonnell returned Thursday from Bar Harbor where he has been employed.

Miss Liva Tibbets, of Waltham, Mass., is at Mrs. Jennie Dority's for a few weeks.

Mrs. Fannie Long and daughter, of Chicago, are visiting Mrs. Mary Cunningham.

E. J. Bracy came home from Portland Wednesday to spend the week with his family.

Miss Mary Campbell and Miss Ray Dollard, of Ellsworth, are visiting at B. O. Dollard's.

Miss Harriet Hooper, of Melrose, Mass., is the guest of her sister, Mrs. C. H. Johnston.

Mrs. R. R. Babson and little daughter, who have been visiting friends at Southwest Harbor, returned Monday.

Roy A. Kane returned last week from Waterville where he has been attending commencement at Colby college.

July 7. UNE FEMME.

South Brooksville.

Fred Roberts and Robert Nichols, who are employed in Stonington on granite, have moved their families to that place.

Sidney Gray is putting up a building for P. H. Staples & Son, to be used as a slaughter house and blacksmith shop.

School in this district closed Friday. In the evening the pupils and the teacher, Mrs. Percy Perkins, gave an entertainment at Bagaduce hall. At the close of the exercises cake and ice cream were served.

On Sunday forenoon, Prof. Eugene Stover, who, with his wife, is the guest of Mr. and Mrs. Frank Miller, preached at the Baptist church. The pastor, Rev. E. K. Drew, is away on a vacation.

Herbert Leach and wife and son Monroe, of Brockton, Mass., are visiting Mrs. Leach's brother, George Wardwell.

Ernest Perkins has purchased a horse of John Bateman, of Cape Rosier.

Arthur Guilford and Charles Staples, who go shore fishing, were home last week.

Mrs. Stillman Grindle has gone to Redstone, N. H., where her husband is employed.

Miss Dora Perkins of Melrose, Mass., is spending her vacation with her aunt, Miss Bertha Perkins.

Percy Perkins and Fred Wight came home from Islesboro and spent the Fourth with their families.

Miss Lillie Leach, of Bluehill, is spending her vacation with her grandparents, Calvin Leach and wife.

Olive and Etta Gray, of North Brooksville, are spending the week with their grandmother, Mrs. Jane Thompson.

Malcolm Wardwell, who spent last week with his brother, G. G. Wardwell,

Advertisements.

DON'T WAIT.
If you knew how SCOTT'S EMULSION would build you up, increase your weight, strengthen your weak throat and lungs and put you in condition for next winter, you would begin to take it now.
Send for free sample, and try it.
SCOTT & BOWNE, Chemists,
499 1/2 Third Street, New York.
50c and \$1.00; all druggists.

Advertisements.

COUNTY NEWS.

For additional County News, see other pages.

North Castine.

Miss Grace D. Leach is ill with the mumps.

Mrs. S. W. Treworgy is the guest of Mrs. Dora Leach.

Arch Wescott and family are guests at Capt. George Wescott's.

Frank Barr, of Brockton, Mass., is the guest of A. J. Morgrave.

Miss Martha Wescott, of Boston, has opened her residence for the summer.

Miss Annie E. Leach has returned from Portland, where she has been teaching.

Capt. Joseph Blodgett and wife, of Philadelphia, are at their home here for a short stay.

Miss Mattie Wilkinson, of Portland, who has been the guest of Miss Annie Leach, left Saturday to visit friends in Bluehill.

Rev. Mrs. Treworgy preached a helpful sermon to a large and appreciative audience at the Dunbar schoolhouse last Sunday evening.

The Fourth dawned bright and clear, and the first demonstration was the street parade of juveniles with bannocks and flags. The air was resonant with the firing of crackers, tooting of horns and the drumming of pans, reminding us that patriotism is not wholly a thing of the past. The children had a picnic. A lawn party at the pleasant home of J. Y. Perkins was the chief attraction in the evening, many coming from the village and surrounding neighborhoods. Hon. George M. Warren and wife and Rev. J. H. Irvin and family were among the guests. Fireworks, games and music made the hour pass pleasantly. Refreshments were served.

July 7. L.

Mariaville.

Many went to Otis to spend the Fourth. Emory Morrison has completed his new barn.

Mark Frost is confined to his bed with little hope of recovery.

A family named Young has moved into Dr. C. C. Morrison's house.

School in district No. 4 was taught by Miss Ethel Dunham, of this town, who gave good satisfaction.

Mrs. Nellie Pyle taught in district No. 1, but was unable to finish the school by reason of her husband being badly hurt by a runaway horse. Mrs. Pyle is an earnest worker and success crowns her efforts.

School in district No. 3 closed Wednesday, July 2, after a successful term of ten weeks taught by Mrs. Susie Frost. Scholars not absent one-half day were Pearl, Lizzie, Lura, Isabel, Mattie, Roy, Ora

IN THE MAINE FOREST.

(By Gleason L. Archer.)

(Continued.)

The party had by this time reached the point where a branch of the highway extended back through the yard of a spacious farmhouse on the right. They must now leave the turnpike and turn their steps to the forest. Not one of the party—not even young Mr. Wisdom—felt sorry in the least that a change of scene was before them. There was, indeed, a savage look on his face and smouldering anger in his heart. He cared not where they went or what they did or how they fared. Why should he? There was mud far beneath his feet, and the laughter of his companions still sounded in his ears. By this time the density of the drifting fog became less apparent, and before they had proceeded far, the clouds showed unmistakable signs of breaking away. They were now passing through a broad and gently undulating field which stretched away to the left, a pleasant expanse of grass land, brown, and at first glance one might pronounce it destitute of life, but to the careful observer the faint green tint of sprouting verdure might be seen in the hollows where the spring rains had thus early awakened the slumbering grass roots.

But on the right hand of the faintly-marked road that they were following, the scene did not present the same sense of unfettered freedom. Perhaps, indeed, the same general outline was manifest, but there was also an appearance of exaggeration in these outlines that stood out boldly from the very reason of contrast. The gently undulating plain here became more pronounced and billowy. A long, narrow depression of singular formation stretched diagonally across the upper end of the field. The land sloped gently downward on all sides, forming a shallow basin which at the time of the yearly spring freshet was usually filled to a depth of several feet with discolored water from the melting snow of the surrounding fields, forming a miniature pond, that has been for several generations a favorite resort of boys with a swimmer's instinct for water to learn the mysteries of handling a boat. The water is never deeper than the ordinary boy could wade ashore in, if perchance he should be accidentally capsized, so the fears of over-anxious parents rarely, if ever, interfered with the juvenile sport.

A gleam of sunlight burst upon the little band as it reached the eastern border of the field. Blue sky showed in long irregular patches between the flying clouds, contrasting in vivid coloring with their fleecy tints. The faces of all the company brightened visibly. The hardest task often seems lighter and is more cheerfully borne under the gentle influence of a smiling sky. Munro, who was slightly in the advance of the others, quickly let down the bars, for they had now reached the fence and the whole band filed through into the margin of the forest.

"Hello, which road shall we take?" called back the knight of the green sweater to Munro, who was replacing the bars. Munro quickly rejoined the little party. They had come to a halt and were carefully scrutinizing the branching roads before them, undecided which way to turn. The roads did not seem to diverge greatly, but they were well aware that a wrong choice might bring about serious consequences. With a simple motion of the hand Munro smilingly pointed out the left hand road, and the little band pushed onward.

The road which they were now following was rocky and uneven. Little rivulets from the recurring spring freshets had worn away the softer portions of the road bed and left it, if possible, more uneven than nature had originally designed it. It was a thoroughfare that had been used for many years, and even these projecting boulders bore the well-worn marks of many feet. A thick carpet of hardwood trees fringed the road on either side, and gave it the appearance of a narrow alley, winding and tortuous.

"Hal! the sun is coming out at last," joyfully exclaimed the man of a blushing countenance, elevating his rosy-tinted nose upward through the interlacing branches.

"It does look like it. I believe we shall have a good day for our trip after all, although there are still chances for change," returned the knight of the green sweater, thoughtfully.

"Hope it won't be hot. If there is anything I detest it's a hot day," exclaimed young Mr. Wisdom, looking at his companions for comment. "I don't care how hot a day we have if we only get there," said Nelson Dittie, in a tone of hopeless resignation.

"Yes, that's just like you, Nelson; you would sit on that rock over yonder and roast in the sunshine rather than move into the shade," spitefully rejoined Mr. Wisdom.

Nelson was touched at this unexpected remark and muttered something about being as smart as some other folks he knew of. Mr. Wisdom followed up his advantage, eager to vent his angry feelings on somebody or something. Nelson kindled up in a wrathful manner and trouble seemed imminent. Here Munro interposed and peace was restored, but the belligerents still eyed each other balefully.

Conversation lagged for a time, and they plodded on in silence. The road led on through the forest, bearing continually eastward toward the hills in the distance which they had dimly discerned through the misty atmosphere while yet in the border of the settlement.

this brown carpet trod soft and velvet-like beneath the feet.

Mud holes and springy places in the road taxed not a little the agility of our little band as the forest lengthened, but they at last emerged from the over-arching shadows of the woodland, into a sort of opening, evidently at one time an extensive farm and under a fair state of cultivation. The true extent of the field could not be easily determined, for clumps of bushes dotted it, at irregular intervals, growing larger and more extensive as they approached the forest line.

Many farms in eastern Maine are thus re-claimed by the encroaching forest. The untamable impulses of nature spring up in a voiceless protest against the ruthless hands of civilization that slays so recklessly its once broad domain of forest. The death of the owner and then, it may be, the farm passes on into careless hands. The fields and pastures are neglected, bushes creep in and soon the wild forest reigns as before.

The little company of drivers paused and gazed about them with that peculiar silence and feeling of instinctive sadness that fills the hearts of all true men at the sight of a deserted homestead over-run with brambles and tangled hedges; or indeed the decaying monuments of human toil in whatever form it may present itself—the momentary vision of vanished joys and sorrows, the haunting memory of forms that have passed and re-passed through these scenes of crumbling decay weighs heavily upon the reverent heart.

"Why, who would expect to find a farm so far from the settlement," cried Munro in surprise; "what queer freaks the old settlers must have had! I wonder why such a farm as this was deserted after it was once cleared." The soil must be very fertile, and is smoother even than you will find in the nearby towns.

"That is right," rejoined the knight of the green sweater, looking about with a puzzled air, "there must be something unusual about this clearing or our boasted Yankee enterprise would never have permitted it to run to waste in such a manner. Look at the old ruins over yonder," he added a moment later. "I never saw

at the sun, which, about mid-way along in its forenoon's journey, was shining in a cloudless sky. Then settling himself in his former position and sighing sadly he thus began:

"The story is a queer one, and I have heard many different versions of the affair, but it seems that nearly thirty years ago a young Canadian came to this section one winter in a lumbering crew. The country in this region was then quite heavily wooded, and as it happened the crew in which the young Canadian worked operated on the east shore of Regal lake, and this same road which we are travelling was their tote road. So it came about that young Varney very frequently went back and forth with the team from the settlement to the logging camps. He seemed to take a great fancy to this particular spot, and when the crew moved out in the spring he built for himself a cabin, where you see the old ruins now, and began to clear up a farm.

"The task was not a very difficult one, for all the heavy timber had been removed by lumbermen some years before. He proved an industrious, hardworking young fellow, lived by himself and made no friends or acquaintances among the people of the adjoining settlement. His scanty English vocabulary seemed to be a social barrier that his natural conservatism could not step over. Nor is there any evidence that he cared for human companionship. His neighbors saw him only in his occasional trips to the settlement to do his purchasing and dispose of his furs, of which he always seemed to have a good supply, or perhaps when they themselves had occasion to pass his dwelling.

"Time went on, and his farm increased in size. Month by month the fields broadened, until Varney's clearing, as it was called, bid fair to become as extensive as any of the more cultivated farms of his neighbors. One day a passer-by noticed that the place was deserted, but thinking nothing of it, as Varney was known to be occasionally absent on hunting trips, passed on without investigation.

"A few days later two men belonging to the adjoining settlement, who were then

thing that could aid them in their search. It became a current belief among the people of the adjoining towns that young Varney had met with some horrible end and his spirit was roaming about in its old familiar haunts to protect his hard-earned property. This feeling deepened as the winter passed, for several belated pedestrians on different occasions met with experiences similar to the one already related, and in almost the very same spot. The evil reputation of the place grew steadily and it was shunned and feared by everyone. Money could not tempt any one to venture near the cabin after sunset and many gruesome tales were told of its supernatural horrors.

"When the snow left in the springtime, Varney's corpse was found not far from his cabin in the edge of the clearing. The legs were pinned down by the butt of a huge tree which had evidently lodged as he was falling it, and swung from the stump, pinning the unfortunate young man in his tracks as he turned to escape. The sufferings of the poor fellow until death came to his relief must have been something heartrending. He evidently lived for days, for his legs above the cruel tree were horribly swollen and the ground in reach of his arms was torn up as by a wild beast. His mouth was filled with earth, evidently placed there in his last delirium to quench his excruciating thirst. The whole countenance was so fearfully distorted by agony that even strong men faint at the sight of it.

"The gruesome find cast a dark cloud over this whole region. The long-neglected remains were given a Christian burial, but still the dead man's spirit seemed to guard the spot. Again and again men who have attempted to develop the farm have been driven from the place in the dead of night by those terrible visitations, until now it is generally conceded that Varney's clearing shall have no other owner. The forest, as you see, is winning it back by degrees and the woods will soon wave in triumph over the haunted farm."

[To be continued.]

OFFICERS AS HOUSEWIVES.

How They Manage to Make Small Salaries Go a Long Way.

How naval officers with salaries varying from \$1,000 to \$3,500 manage to maintain a degree of style seems a deep mystery to the ordinary citizen. Not only must a naval officer keep himself supplied with the half dozen different uniforms specified by the government, but he must be able when ashore to present a decent appearance in civilian attire, must stop at good hotels, must associate with civilians of social position corresponding to his own, and if he has a wife and children he must maintain them in good style.

All this is made possible by that species of domestic communism known as co-operative housekeeping. The officers' mess aboard ship is an illustration of it. Each man in the combination contributes a certain sum for the purchase of supplies. If an officer be short of funds, he may draw two months' pay in advance. The common fund is placed in the hands of a caterer chosen from the mess, and the supplies are purchased in bulk and at the lowest possible cost.

The caterer makes careful calculations, allowing for breakage and other losses, adds a small percentage of profit and then retails his supplies at prices considerably below current rates ashore.

There are ordinarily two officers' messes below decks aboard a United States ship, the wardroom mess and the steerage mess. The latter is for midshipmen and other juniors. The captain messes alone in solemn state, and if a vessel be a flagship the admiral may have his own separate table. The cost of living in the wardroom mess is from \$35 to \$40 a month, exclusive of wines and cigars. All transactions are on a credit system.

Whenever a bottle of wine or a cigar is ordered, the purchaser "writes a chit" of the amount. These chits are summed up at the end of the month, and payment is made either directly by the debtor or through the paymaster. No chit is given for meals, and each officer is entitled to take guests on board to breakfast or dinner as often as he will. At the end of the cruise the profits of the mess are divided pro rata among the members, and if the ship goes out on commission whatever stock of stores is on hand is either auctioned off to the officers or sold to the mess of some other ship.—New York Herald.

Legal Notices.

STATE OF MAINE.

To the Honorable, the Judge of the Probate Court in and for the county of Hancock: **RESPECTFULLY** represents Richard W. A. Hale, of Dover, in the Commonwealth of Massachusetts, one of the executors of the hereinafter named testatrix, that May W. Bowler, late of Eden, in said county, died on the twenty-second day of August, A. D. 1901.

That at a probate court held at the county of Hancock, Maine, on the first day of April in the year of our Lord one thousand nine hundred and two, Robert Bowler, of Cliftonville, in the county of Suffolk, Robert Pendleton Bowler, of the city, county and state of New York, and Richard W. A. Hale, of Dover, in the Commonwealth of Massachusetts, were duly appointed executors of said May W. Bowler and accepted said trust.

That the said executors have returned to said probate court, on oath, an inventory of all the property and estate of said deceased within the State of Maine that has come into their possession or knowledge.

That your petitioner is duly sworn and believes that certain of said property of said deceased hereinafter mentioned passing by will or some portion thereof, or some interest therein, is subject to the payment of the tax imposed by chapter 146 of the public laws of 1893 and acts amendatory thereof and additional thereto.

That the names of all the persons who are interested in the succession to said property, and the share of each as are stated in schedule A, herewith annexed.

Wherefore your petitioner prays that the actual market value of said property, the persons interested in the succession thereto, and the amount of the tax thereon may be determined by the judge of probate.

Dated this nineteenth day of June, A. D. 1902.

RICHARD W. A. HALE,

one of the executors of May W. Bowler.

COMMONWEALTH OF MASSACHUSETTS.

SUFFOLK ss.

Subscribed and sworn to before me, this nineteenth day of June, A. D. 1902.

GUY NEWHALL,

Judge of the Peace.

SCHEDULE A.

Name. Residence. Share or Interest.

Robert Pendleton Bowler, son of deceased (not subject to tax), New York city, P. O. address Union Club, New York, entire estate of deceased except legacies mentioned below.

Christine Geiger (subject to tax), Nice, France, P. O. address 51 Boulevard Gambetta, Nice, France, annuity of \$600 per annum, payable semi-annually.

Charles H. Williamson (subject to tax), Chicago, Ill., P. O. address Apartment No. 1, 40 Dearborn Av., Chicago, Ill., money legacy of \$5,000.

Louisa F. Williamson (subject to tax), same as next above, money legacy of \$5,000.

STATE OF MAINE.

Hancock ss.—At a probate court held at Bluehill, within and for said county on the first Tuesday in July, A. D. 1902.

Upon the foregoing petition, ordered: That notice be given to all persons interested by causing a copy of said petition and of the order thereon to be published three weeks successively in the Ellsworth American, a newspaper published at Ellsworth, in said county of Hancock, that they may appear at a probate court to be held at the probate court room in Ellsworth, in and for said county, on the first Tuesday of August, A. D. 1902, at ten o'clock in the forenoon, and be heard thereon if they see cause.

O. P. CUNNINGHAM, Judge of Probate.

A true copy, Attest:—CHAS. P. DORR, Register.

STATE OF MAINE.

Hancock ss.—At a probate court held at Bluehill, in and for said county of Hancock, on the first day of July, in the year of our Lord one thousand nine hundred and two.

A CERTAIN instrument purporting to be a copy of the last will and testament of three codicils of Horace W. Jordan, late of Boston, in the county of Suffolk, and Commonwealth of Massachusetts, deceased, and of the probate thereof in said Commonwealth of Massachusetts, duly authenticated, having been presented to the judge of probate for our said county of Hancock for the purpose of being allowed, filed and recorded in the probate court of our said county of Hancock.

Ordered, That notice thereof be given to all persons interested therein, by publishing a copy of this order three weeks successively in the Ellsworth American, a newspaper printed at Ellsworth, in said county of Hancock, prior to the fifth day of August, A. D. 1902, that they may appear at a probate court then to be held at Ellsworth, in and for said county of Hancock, at ten o'clock in the forenoon, and show cause, if any they have, against the same.

O. P. CUNNINGHAM, Judge of Probate.

A true copy, Attest:—CHAS. P. DORR, Register.

THE subscriber, Joseph L. Stevens, of Milton, in the county of Norfolk and Commonwealth of Massachusetts, hereby gives notice that he has been duly appointed administrator de bonis non of the estate of Otis Little, late of Castine, in the county of Hancock, and State of Maine, deceased, and given bonds as the law directs, and being a resident without the State of Maine, has appointed George H. Witherle, of said Castine, his agent for said State of Maine. All persons having demands against the estate of said deceased are desired to present the same for settlement, and all indebted thereto are requested to make payment immediately. My address is Bangor, Me. June 12, 1902. JOSEPH L. STEVENS.

THE subscriber hereby gives notice that he has been duly appointed administrator of the estate of Arthur Royal, late of Ellsworth, in the county of Hancock, deceased, and given bonds as the law directs. All persons having demands against the estate of said deceased are desired to present the same for settlement, and all indebted thereto are requested to make payment immediately. My address is Bangor, Me. June 12, 1902. GUY L. PRAVEY.

STATE OF MAINE.

Hancock ss.—April 26, 1902. To the Honorable Justice of the Supreme Judicial Court, now to be held at Ellsworth, within and for said County.

AMANDA O. WHEATLEY, of Aurora, in said County, wife of John Wheatley, respectfully represents that her maiden name was Amanda O. Conners; that she was lawfully married to the said Wheatley at Cherryfield, County of Washington, State of Maine, on the twentieth day of October, A. D. 1894; that they lived together as husband and wife at Cherryfield, in said County, from the time of their said marriage until the eighth day of November, A. D. 1898; that your libellant has always conducted herself towards her said husband as a faithful, true and affectionate wife; that on the said eighth day of November the said John Wheatley deserted your libellant without cause and went to parts unknown to her, since which time she has never seen or heard from him, or received from him any support; that his residence is unknown to your libellant and cannot be ascertained by reasonable diligence; that said Wheatley has since deserted your said libellant, which desertion has continued for three consecutive years next prior to the filing of this libel; that there is no consensual divorce between your libellant and the said John Wheatley to obtain a divorce; that your libellant believes it reasonable and proper, conducive to domestic harmony and conducive to the maintenance of society, that the bonds of matrimony between her and her said husband should be dissolved by divorce.

Wherefore she prays that said divorce may be decreed. AMANDA O. WHEATLEY.

Subscribed and sworn to before me this 25th day of April one thousand nine hundred and two.

H. L. ROWE,

Justice of the Peace.

STATE OF MAINE.

Hancock ss.—Supreme Judicial Court, in Vacation, Ellsworth, June 25, A. D. 1902.

Upon the foregoing libel, ordered: That the libellant give notice to the said Libellee to appear before the Justice of our Supreme Judicial Court, to be held at Ellsworth, within and for the County of Hancock, on the second Tuesday of October A. D. 1902, by publishing an attested copy of said libel and this order thereof in some newspaper successively in the Ellsworth American, a newspaper printed in Ellsworth in our County of Hancock, the last publication to be thirty days at least prior to said second Tuesday of October next, that he may appear and then in our said Court appear and answer to said libel.

LUCIUS A. EMERY, Justice of the Sup. Jud. Court.

A true copy of the Writ, Officer's Return and Order of Court thereon.

Attest:—JOHN F. KNOWLTON, Clerk.

Pauper Notice.

THE undersigned hereby gives notice that he has contracted with the city of Ellsworth, for the support of the poor, during the ensuing year, and has made no provision for their support. He therefore forbids all persons from furnishing supplies to any pauper on his account as without this written order. He will pay no goods so furnished. HARRY S. JOSEY.

THE ELLSWORTH AMERICAN

[The only county paper.]

DON'T RUBBER

Stamp your Stationery, when THE AMERICAN does it so neatly, quickly and well

For almost fifty years we have been right on the firing line of progressive printerdom, and if there is any virtue in first-class work, prompt service and fair prices, we are good for fifty years more. Let us have your next order. The best facilities and a fair shake every time.

JUST A MINUTE—THE AMERICAN gives ALL the news ALL the time. Local, County and State. Price—\$1.50 a year in advance.

such a forlorn-looking old building. It looks as if it were full of ghosts and goblins if such ugly creatures could exist."

The man of a blushing countenance sat down upon a friendly boulder and sighed dolefully. "I am about half sick, boys, and this damned old farm makes me feel creepy."

The interest of the company had by this time been thoroughly aroused, and after many vain conjectures they suddenly recollected themselves and the eyes of all were turned inquiringly upon the young stranger who had joined them at the hotel, for surely he must know of this farm and its history.

The young man had hitherto maintained a decorous silence, but now responded readily to their questioning glances. "I don't know much about the place. It has always been the same ever since I can remember, except perhaps the bushes are growing thicker than they used to be. It is what is known as the 'old haunted farm'."

"Hal! that is just it. Just what I thought from the first," exclaimed the knight of the green sweater, in a considerable degree of excitement as he brought his clenched hand forcibly down upon the prostrate tree trunk upon which he was sitting. "I knew from the sight of that old ruined house that it had a history. Why I have heard that story rehearsed hundreds of times. How often in the long winter evenings when I first began to work in the woods, when the wind would be howling around our camp have I seen the men of the crew draw their seats nearer the blazing fire, starting at every shriek of the wind, the cook pausing in his after-supper work as the story went its rounds. I'm not superstitious, but I tell you it always made me feel like staying in the camp evenings after I had heard it. Strange that after all my being in these parts I never saw the old farm before."

The interest of the party had now become wrought up to such a pitch that they demanded, as with one voice, that the story be related while they were resting. Even the man of a blushing countenance, who was writhing inwardly under the symptoms of the first stages of the grip brought on by a violent cold, bestirred himself in the general clamor.

The knight of the green sweater, having tied one of the heavy strings of his driving shoes that had become unlaced, rose to his feet and glanced calculatingly

working in a lumbering crew in the vicinity of Crocodile pond, chanced to be coming out over this road in the evening, as was their custom on Saturday nights, in order that they might spend the Sabbath with their families.

"The night was exceedingly dark; not a star was to be seen. The atmosphere was heavy with clouds, the wind sighed in the bleak forest and snow storms seemed imminent, for it was already late in November and snow had not yet made its appearance. The men were trudging along briskly on their homeward course, their flickering lantern adding volume to the dense gloom of the enveloping forest. In spite of their conversation the way seemed lonely, and a weird sense of dark forbidding came over them as they approached the Varney clearing."

"Strangely enough, no light shone in his window and his rude cabin, which overlooked the road, loomed up spectral and awe-inspiring in the blackness of the night. They had scarcely passed the cabin, a strange unintelligible and nameless dread tugging at their hearts, when, without the slightest warning a wild, unearthly sound ringing through the air, in reverberating intonations, rooted them to the ground, spell bound with terror."

"Dumb in their helplessness, their glances met only to be even more terrified by the horrible ghostliness of each other's countenance. A breathless silence, and again that sound, a groan, strange and heartrending, filling the air with a thousand cries rose in blood-chilling accents all about them. Brave men as they were, they could not break themselves from the dreadful fascination that held them to the spot."

"Once more that maddening sound seemed to fling all the chimes of hell about them; the lantern fell to the ground and total darkness enveloped them. The spell was broken, and as fast as their fainting limbs could carry them, they left the spot. They reached the settlement half dead from fright, but no man dared return to investigate. A fierce storm came on that night, and when the volunteers made their way to Varney's cabin on the following day, they found everything as he had left it and evidently untouched for days."

"They hunted high and low, scoured the woods for miles around, but no trace of the unfortunate man could be found, for the blocking snow had blotted out every-

PROBATE COURT.

Proceedings at the June Term, held at Ellsworth.

Wills admitted to probate: Mary Shannon, Newton, Mass.; Christopher S. Lettingwell, Elizabeth Summasty, Eden; Mary A. Smith, Sullivan.

Wills presented for probate: Amariah B. Bartlett, Quincy, Mass.; Andrew S. Soper, Orland; John A. Williams, plantation No. 33.

Administration granted on estates of Samuel P. Blaisdell, Franklin; Dorothy F. Gray, Stonington; Calvin P. Hayes, Trenton; Otis Little, Castine; George Rich, Isle au Haut; Arthur Royal, Ellsworth.

Petitions filed for administration on estates of Samuel Harden, Ellsworth; J. Watson Leland, Eden.

Guardian appointed unto Flora S. Tripp, minor, Eden.

Inventories returned in estates of Samuel Buzzell, Amherst; Mary G. Dorr, Boston, Mass.; Laura D. McCrea, Philadelphia, Penn.; Matilda J. Springer, Franklin; Kendall K. Hodgdon, a person of unsound mind, Tremont.

Affidavits of notice of appointment returned in estates of May W. Bowler, Eden; Edson H. Baker, Castine; Joseph B. Coolidge, Lamorne; Mary G. Dorr, Boston, Mass.; George H. Gray, Brooks-ville; Mary A. Moore, Ellsworth; Matilda J. Springer, Franklin.

Licenses for sale of real estate granted in estates of John E. Booth, Amboy, Ill.; Charles H. and Warren B. Raymond, minors, Clarence B. and Grafton W. Pinkham, minors, Mount Desert; Joseph Thomas Hinckley, minor, Bluehill.

Petitions filed for license to sell real estate in estates of Rose E. and Jay B. Clement, minors, Orland; Kendall K. Hodgdon, a person of unsound mind, Tremont; Martha E. Seavey, Gouldsboro.

Certificate of sale of real estate filed in estate of Agnes E. Crane, minor, Winter Harbor.

Accounts settled in estates of George C. Abbott, Hancock; Walter B. Blaisdell, Franklin; Isaac Mace and Rowell Silsby, Aurora; William Mercer, Waltham; Seth Tidale, Ellsworth.

Accounts filed for settlement in estates of Caliste Austin, Ellsworth; Pearl E. Austin, Brooksville; Sarah Elizabeth Guiding, Bangor; William Kittredge, Mount Desert; Benjamin Kittredge, Eden; Lucy A. Plumer, Tremont; Henrietta Staples, Stonington; Effie M. and Blanche Fogg, minors, Otis; Walter and Beatrice Blaisdell, minors, Franklin; Jennie H. and Jessie E. Noyes, minors, and Leroy Hutchings, minor, Sullivan.

Allowance out of personal estate granted to widower of Caliste Austin, Ellsworth.

Petition filed by Mark C. and Laura A. Devereaux for leave to adopt Gladys Sullivan, and to change her name to Gladys Devereaux. Petition granted and certificate of adoption and change of name issued.

Petition filed to have collateral inheritance tax determined in estate of Harriet N. Lowell, Boston, Mass.

A GROTESQUE FANCY.

The Absurd Idea That It Takes Money to Run a Newspaper.

It takes money to run a newspaper.—St. John (Kan.) News.

What an exaggeration! What a whopper! It has been disproved a thousand times. It is a clean case of air fancy. It doesn't take money to run a newspaper. It can run without money. It is a charitable institution, begging concern, a highway robber. The newspaper is a child of the air, a creature of a dream. It can go on and on and on when other concerns would be in the hands of a receiver and wind up with cobwebs in the window.

It takes wind to run a newspaper. It takes a scintillating acrobatic imagination and a half dozen white shirts and a railroad pass to run a newspaper. But money—Heavens to Betsy and six hands round, who ever needed money in conducting a newspaper? Kind words is the medium of exchange that does the business of the editor. When you see an editor with much money, watch him. He'll be paying his bills and disgrace his profession. Never give money to an editor. Make him take it out. He likes to swap.

Then when you die after having stood around for years and having sneered at the editor and his Jim Crow paper be sure and have your wife send in for three extra copies by one of your weeping children and when she reads the generous and touching notice about you forewarn her to neglect to send 15 cents to the editor. It would overwhelm him. Money is a corrupting thing. The editor knows it, and what he wants is your heartfelt thanks. Then he can thank the printers, and they can thank their grocers.

But money—Scorn the filthy thing. Don't let the editor know anything about it. Keep that for sordid tradespeople who charge for their wares. The Lord loves a cheerful giver. He'll take care of the editor. Don't worry about the editor. He has a charter from the state to act as doorman for the community. He'll get his paper out somehow and stand up for you when you run for office and lie about your pigeon-toed daughter's tacky wedding and blow about your big footed sons when they get a \$4 per week job and weep over your shriveled soul when it is released from your grasping body and smile at your giddy wife's second marriage. He'll get along, the Lord only knows how, but somehow.—Gatesville (Tex.) Messenger.

For forty years Dr. Fowler's Extract of Wild Strawberry has been curing summer complaint, dysentery, diarrhoea, bloody flux, pain in the stomach, and it has never yet failed to do everything claimed for it.—Advt.

Get the Cough and Works off the Cold. Laxative Bromo-Quinine Tablets cure a cold in one day. No Cure, No Pay. Free.

Advertisements.

Have you watched our Store grow? Have you noticed the Improvements?

The soul of the business is seen in this season's increase of store room, stocks and conveniences for customers. This spring finds our old store

A GREATER STORE,

showing a larger spring stock than ever before. Our original store has again out grown the requirements of our stock. To get additional display room we connected the next building. This gives us floor room sufficient to make it the

LARGEST DRY GOODS STORE EAST OF PORTLAND.

The following departments are enlarged:

**CARPET, DRAPERY AND HOUSE FURNISHING;
READY-MADE, such as CLOAKS, SUITS, WAISTS, COTTON UNDERWEAR;
LACES and WHITE GOODS; SILKS and DRESS GOODS;
HOSIERY and UNDERWEAR.**

In our new sales room we are showing a full line of carpets, matting, oilcloths, lace and muslin curtains, draperies, window shades, rugs, art squares and house furnishings. This is the best arranged show-room in the State, and for convenience cannot be beaten.

We have taken all the ready-made-to-wear for Ladies, Misses and Children to the second floor. A trying-out room is connected with it, which our out-of-town customers will appreciate.

OUR SPRING STOCK of costumes, tailor-made suits, walking and dress skirts is ready. No superior stock anywhere. All alterations made free of charge.

Our spring and summer waists and petticoats have also arrived. In wrappers and muslin underwear we are showing better assortments at less price than anyone.

WASH FABRICS in Silk, Cotton and Wool in variety of colors and materials never before equaled.

Without enlarged floor space we are prepared to do a large business. Our patrons will appreciate the convenience, the ease of trading in a modern, up-to-date place. Our prices are all right. No competitor can beat us on prices on the same quality of goods. Hope to see you all.

M. GALLERT.

COUNTY NEWS.

For additional County News see other pages.

East Sullivan.
Mrs. Enoch Hill, of Dexter, is visiting her niece, Miss Helen Hill, and other relatives.

Ernest Adams, of Boston, is visiting his grandmother, Mrs. Mary Graham.

Dr. Helen Taft Cleaves and John Taft and wife are visiting their sister, Mrs. Julia Taft Noyes.

Braddon & Braddon caught about 100 bushels of herring Saturday night.

Mr. Russell was not able to be in the pulpit Sunday morning owing to a severe cold.

The grangers held a picnic in Sherman Downing's grove on the Fourth, which was the only celebrating done in town, owing to the many who are critically ill.

Mrs. Mattie Bean Braddon and two daughters were down from Franklin Thursday.

Capt. Lord and wife and J. B. Johnson and wife were in Steuben the Fourth.

Fred Bean and wife celebrated the fifteenth anniversary of their marriage at their home Thursday evening. Many tokens were left, and a most enjoyable evening spent. Ice-cream and cake were served. Mrs. Eliza Chilcott Hill was the oldest person present, and Miss Helen Braddon the youngest.

July 8. H.

Bluehill.
A very pleasant picnic party was given at Clough's shore Tuesday. In the party were D. Bean and wife, of Lowell, Mass.; Ben Cushing and wife, of Waltham, Mass.; Pearl B. Day, wife and son Clarence, of Ellsworth; W. S. Hinckley and wife, and F. C. Mayo and wife, of Bluehill; Mrs. D. J. Allen, Miss Allen, North Sedgwick; Mrs. Newman, Miss Louise Newman, of Bar Harbor; M. Henderson and wife,

Advertisements.



"I believe"

Your True "L. F." Atwood's Bitters a valuable remedy for bilious headaches or indigestion" so writes Mrs. F. R. McLaughlin of West Sumner, Me.

The True "L. F." Atwood's Bitters 35c. a bottle at all stores.

of South Bluehill; S. H. Dority, wife, Miss Anne and Arthur, of Sedgwick; Miss Cousins, of Searsport, Miss Emma W. Hinckley and Robert Hinckley, of Bluehill. All enjoyed a fine clam-bake.

West Hancock.
C. H. Norris, of Bar Harbor, made a short visit to his mother recently.

Miss Wilma Googins, of Ashville, was a recent guest of Mrs. Rose Young.

Prof. W. R. Butler and family have arrived at the old home for the summer.

Sherman and Irving McFarland and A. E. Foren spent the week of the Fourth at home.

Victor R. Smith and Miss Augusta Smallidge, of Northeast Harbor, were guests of W. K. Springer and wife this week.

July 8. SUMAC.

Oak Point.
Harry C. Alley is employed at Eden for the season.

Richard Haynes made a short visit with friends and relatives recently.

Ralph Leland has gone to New York, mate on the schooner "Myronus".

Miss Helen Thomas closed a successful term of ten weeks' school last week.

David Marshall, jr., and a friend recently visited his sister, Mrs. Fred L. March.

Dudley Dolliver, wife and little son visited Mrs. Dolliver's father, M. D. Haynes, last week.

southwest Harbor.

The ladies' sewing society of the Congregational church are making great plans for their sale, for the benefit of the church, of useful and fancy articles, which is to take place in the banquet hall on Wednesday, July 23. Admission to the sale is to be free, but to the entertainment that is to be given in the evening at Tremont hall an admission fee will be charged. Local talent will present the play "The District School".

West Tremont.
The son and grandson of O. Rich, of this place, came on from Boston this week for a short stay here.

Owing to the illness of Rev. A. P. Thompson, there were no church services here Sunday.

Mrs. Zulma S. Clark is with her daughter, Mrs. Myra Rumill, whose youngest daughter is ill.

July 7. THELMA.

Prospect Harbor.
The Village Improvement society will hold its annual mid-summer bazaar at Columbus hall about the middle of August.

Tremont.
William L. Gilley and George A. Larvey have been drawn as traverse jurors for the Trowery trial.

CROESUS AND CUPID

By Martha McCulloch-Williams
Copyright, 1902, by the S. S. McClure Company

"A fine country place, heaps of ready money—and perfect liberty! Helen, is there anything left to wish for?" Hildreth asked, laying down the lawyer's letter. Helen shrugged the least bit as she answered: "Why, yes! If only one could have been born a widow!"

"I am ready to immolate myself. Widows are easier made than born," Hildreth said, catching her hand. "Only make me your lord, Helen of Troy, and I will promise to do the disappearing act whenever you are ready."

"You don't understand. Of course I should hate being a made widow. Made widows have to wear caps, and—and people say such horrid, horrid things of them if they venture to be—oh, the least bit human—I mean not funeral. But if only one could be over or softened to a becoming pensive memory, why, it would be heavenly. Widows, for all their drawbacks, have the best lives of all," Helen said, puckering her forehead the best she could. Scowling was an unknown art to her. She had laughed persistently in the face of hard fortune. Now that the tide had turned her gay courage began to ebb.

"If only I had anybody all my own, I should not mind," she went on. "But there is not a soul. Maybe I ought to be selfishly glad. If there was a soul nearer than ninth cousin, this wonderful fairy fortune would be cut in two. I cannot feel that I in the least deserve it. But only think! I can have what fools I please and silver money for my poor people instead of pennies."

"Will it spoil you, I wonder?" Hildreth said meditatively. "You know we've always said money was the real touchstone. Any poor body can be decent; there is so little temptation to be anything else."

"I wish I knew," Helen said. "I think souls are like flowers, making the earth they grow in too rich—ruins if it does not kill them outright."

"You are not offensively rich. All told, this great-uncle's legacy foots up a quarter of a million. Spending that will never bother a person of your luxurious capacities," Hildreth said consolingly.

Helen laughed. "And I have existed on less than six hundred a year," she said. "Promise me, Vance, you will never change—the beastly money shall make no difference with us."

"It's bound to make a difference. Think of daring to ask you now to dine with me at L'Ally's!" Hildreth laughed back: "Nothing will go with you but Merry's or the Swellford. And I can-

not eat your dinners there since I have not the coin to return them in kind." "You are horrible!" Helen said promptly. "By way of punishment, I invite myself to dine with you tonight. Not at L'Ally's either—we'll go to that forty cent place where the coffee is so sinful that it always suggests an appeal to the police. Maybe some of the others will be there."

"All of them. It's near the middle of the week. Pay day is two days ahead for most of the gang," Hildreth answered, with a flickering smile. "Lord, I shall like to see them when they know! You are going to tell them, of course, Helen?"

"You may tell them. I shall not say a word," Helen said, setting her finger tips together. "I'm beginning to be cowardly," she went on. "Suppose it should turn out that my money costs me my friends and my illusions?"

"I hardly understand," Hildreth began. She raised her hand. "This is my fear," she said. "All these five years I have been out in the scurry of things. I have hugged the belief that my—that people liked me for what I was, not for what I might one day become. Lately, since Gumpsey's has asked for and exploited my stories, there has been so perceptible a warming up in some quarters it has made me a bit cynical. Now I am saying to myself, 'Suppose the money draws the sycophants to you, and the fear of seeming sycophantic drives away the real ones? That would be terrible. I hope—oh, how I hope—that those I care most for will understand, however my way of life changes, I myself shall be just the same!'"

"I shall believe it," Hildreth said, lifting her hand to his lips. "In proof, you must dine with me this night year, and at the forty cent place—if it survives so long."

"If it does not, you shall dine with me," Helen said gratefully, "and not at the Swellford either. It shall be deep in the country, under my own fig tree and vine."

"No; the forty cent place did not die in answer to my prayers," Hildreth said upon the anniversary of Helen's inheriting. He sat opposite her, with a broad damask snowfield between, all the breadth of it gleaming with silver and crystal. Roses lay loosely over it—heavy headed hothouse roses grown upon the place. Helen, a vision in misty white, with pearls at her throat and richer roses at her breast, was all unlike the girl of last year. She had been trimly tailor made, yet very, very threadbare then. Somehow Hildreth found it hard to give her place to the stuffy, dainty creature who now answered her name.

He had been absurdly fond of the tailor made girl, sinfully fond if one reflected that between them the two had had nothing certain a week. Free lances of the pen, they had been also free companions, sentient, responsive as the wind harp to the winds, yet never by any chance sentimental.

"I suspect it died in answer to my petitions. I did not see how else I was ever to get you down here," Helen said demurely. "Vance, you have treated me very, very badly—only three letters and two snippets of your valuable time when I came to the city. By way of penance you shall now tell me everything about everybody."

"For instance?" Hildreth said inquiringly. Helen shook her finger at him. "You know," she said. "But by way of setting you off, who has my place at L'Ally's and the offices? Do you know Gumpsey's begged me to work exclusively for my 'discoverers'?"

"Characteristic," Hildreth said. "But as to your place, you don't really think anybody could take it. Marvel has not got done lamenting your loss to literature, and Ransom sighs for your stories of occasion."

"You flatter me," Helen said. "Ransom was always a dear. He read my things by the light of his own kindness. But tell me about the new young women. There must be new young women, who strum a guitar for you to smoke by and know, as I did, not to bother you with a word."

"Oh, there are two or three," Vance said indifferently; then, suddenly rousing: "And one of them's a corker, too—western girl, two years in civilization. If she ever quits burring her r's, yours truly will surrender at discretion."

"Dear, dear, this is crushing!" Helen said, pretending to hide her face. In reality she studied Hildreth from the ambush of her fingers. "If you love her very much, Vance," she said in muffled tones, "fetch her here for six months. I'll try my best to straighten out the tragic accent."

"Don't know if it's worth while," Hildreth said, drumming on the table. "There's a photo—square jawed fellow, with gimlet eyes—which keeps ward over her den. I've a sneaking suspicion the gimlet eyes is a lion in all our paths."

"Oh, he need not count. I can take care of him," Helen said, smiling wickedly.

Vance got up and went to her side. "No; you can't," he said, "for the very excellent reason that you have got to take care of me. I've been all sorts of a fool, Helen, over this blessed money."

"I knew it all along," Helen said. "How glad I am you have seen light at last!"

A man of strong will can make any woman do anything she wants to do.

Great effort from great motives is the best definition of a happy life.—Channing

When a man says he hasn't any friends, it is a foregoing conclusion that he doesn't deserve any.

"Do you take this man to be your wedded husband?" asked the justice of the peace. "I don't know whether to do it or not, squire," said the young woman, wiping her eyes. "He's got the money from me to pay for the license. I don't like to marry a man of that kind, and yet I hate to see two dollars wasted."

Advertisements.

FOR SYSTEMIC CATARRH

Peculiar to Summer Pe-ru-na Gives Prompt and Permanent Relief.



Clem G. Moore, Editor of the Advocate-Democrat of Crawfordsville, Ga., writes the Peruna Medicine Company as follows:

Gentlemen—"After four years of intense suffering, caused by systemic catarrh, which I contracted while editing, and traveling for my paper, I have been greatly relieved by the use of Peruna. I gave up work during these years of torture, tried various remedies and many doctors, but all the permanent relief came from the use of Peruna. My trouble was called indigestion, but it was catarrh all through my system, and a few bottles of Peruna made me feel like another person, noting the improvement after I had used the first bottle. Peruna is undoubtedly the best catarrh remedy ever compounded."—CLEM G. MOORE.

Judge Wm. T. Zenor, of Washington, D. C., writes from 213 N. Capital Street, Washington, D. C.:

"I take pleasure in saying that I can cheerfully recommend the use of Peruna as a remedy for catarrhal trouble and a most excellent tonic for general conditions."—Wm. T. Zenor.

Mrs. Amanda Morrill, 136 Reid street, Elizabeth, N. J., writes:

"I have been sick over two years with nervous prostration and general debility, and heart trouble. Have had four doctors; all said that I could not get well. I had not walked a step in nine months, suffering with partial paralysis and palpitation of the heart every other day, and had become so reduced in flesh as to be a mere skeleton weighing only 85 pounds."

"Up to this date I have taken Peruna for seven months. It has saved my life."

as I can safely testify. I have not felt so well in five years, having walked over one mile without ill result, and have also gained thirty pounds since commencing to take Peruna. In fact, I cannot praise it too highly."—Mrs. Amanda Morrill.

Peruna never fails to prevent systemic catarrh or nervous prostration if taken in time. Peruna is the most prompt and permanent cure for all cases of nervous prostration caused by systemic catarrh known to the medical profession.

If you do not derive prompt and satisfactory results from the use of Peruna, write at once to Dr. Hartman, giving a full statement of your case and he will be pleased to give you his valuable advice gratis.

Address Dr. Hartman, President of The Hartman Sanitarium, Columbus, Ohio.

NORTH ELLSWORTH.

Miss Della McGown, of Lynn, Mass., and Miss Lottie Tourtelotte, of Ellsworth Falls, are visiting relatives here.

Watson McGown, of Hull's Cove, spent Sunday with his parents, Melvin McGown and wife.

Galen Maddocks, wife and son Ralph spent Sunday with friends in Bucksport.

Rev. Nelson Haden has gone to Portland, where he has accepted a call to preach. His wife will remain here through the summer months, and then join her husband.

Mrs. Mary F. Moore is visiting friends here.

Mrs. Francis McGown, who has been visiting in Bar Harbor, has returned home.

Addie James and Addie Maddocks have gone to Bar Harbor, where they will be employed.

WEST ELLSWORTH.

Rev. J. P. Simonton preached at the Doddardtown schoolhouse Wednesday evening.

Mr. and Mrs. George M. Barron spent Friday at Marlboro with Mr. and Mrs. Seneca Remick.

Miss Perala E. Meader left home Saturday for Portland where she has employment for the summer.

Invitations have been received for Mr. and Mrs. B. B. Davis' golden wedding, which will be celebrated at their home July 11.

Walter Seeds left Saturday for Dublin, N. H., where he has work on the Derby farm. He has been visiting his mother, Mrs. L. M. Seeds.

July 7. B.

Baldwin-Helter has a rather offensive way with him. He doesn't know me, never saw me but once before, and yet he walks up with a provoking coolness and calls me "my good man." Ticknor—Called you good man, did he? Oh, well, as you say, he doesn't know you.

Here is a little gem clipped from a small boy's essay on parents: "Parents are things which boys have to look after them. Most girls have parents also. Parents consist of pas and mas. Pas talk a good deal about what they are going to do, but mostly it mas that make you mind."

Compositors on newspapers have to run up against fearful and wonderful orthography that will slip into their domain despite the argus eyes of the editors, and chirographers blunt and chunky, "fine Italian" and the "low Dutch" and all the gradations between, make them a tired lot. Sometimes they are provoking—for instance, when it was reported in the press dispatches some time ago that a train ran in a cow and "cut it into calves." William J. Bryan was once described as the "spout" of his party, when "spirit" had been the compliment intended. As these errors have some wit in them, one naturally concludes that the wily compositor knew better, but couldn't resist the fun and a chuckle in his own sleeve. But it was too, too much, when a New York paper announced recently that Miss ——— wore, in addition, of course, to other apparel, a "magnificent job lot of sable." "Jabot" was the feature meant.

LAKEWOOD.

R. H. Garland is home from Millinocket. L. L. Franklin has been in poor health the past week.

Mrs. A. H. Wilbur is visiting relatives in West Ellsworth.

Fitts' mill, which has been shut down for a few weeks, began running again Monday morning.

Howard Rollins has gone to Bar Harbor, where he will be employed at the Newport house for the summer.

Miss Effie Franklin, of West Newton, Mass., is visiting her father, B. J. Franklin, at the beachery.

Visitors here last week were: Herbert Moore and wife, Brewer; Fred Rollins, Bangor; Lottie Bean, O. D. Town; Charles Colton and wife, East Eddington; Jacob Frost and wife and Miss Willie Frost, Ellsworth; Granville Tate, Bayside; Calvin Martin, Hancock.

The Lakewood baseball nine were the proud winners of two games of ball at Oils on the Fourth. The forenoon game was with the Marlavilles, resulting in a score of 11 to 0, with only two innings. The afternoon game was with the Ellsworth Falls nine, who were defeated 21 to 1.

ELLSWORTH FALLS.

A dance will be given at Columbian hall on Saturday evening. Music by Higgins' orchestra.

There will be a ball at Gerry's casino next Friday evening, July 11. Wilson's orchestra will furnish the music. If stormy, will be given on Saturday evening.

Advertisements.

Isn't It Worth 25c. to Be Cured of Constipation

To People who suffer from Habitual Constipation, Chagled Stomach and Bowels, Sluggish Liver and Thin and Ruddy Blood.

There is a laxative that moves the bowels without pain or griping, cleanses the stomach, sharpens the appetite, stimulates the liver, strengthens the nerves and purifies the blood, while its marvelous tonic properties tone up the entire system.

Laxakola Does It

It reaches every organ—the liver, kidneys, stomach, nerve, heart and brain—and removes the cause of your debilitated condition. This is the only way to secure an absolute and permanent cure.

I received your sample bottle of LAXAKOLA and was so pleased with it that I bought a 25-cent bottle. I had a hard time to buy it. I tried about one-half dozen other medicines and pills without benefit. I think LAXAKOLA is a regular Klonidine to persons suffering with constipation.

WILLIAM D. TERRIO,
24 Chandler St., Lawrence, Mass.

At druggists—25 and 50 cents, or send for free sample bottle to THE LAXAKOLA CO., 45 Vesey Street, New York City.

INDIGESTION instantly relieved and speedily cured by PEPKOLA, 25c.

For Sale by

G. A. PARCHER,

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